TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1885 NO. 48.

Poetry.

AFTER DEATH IN ARABIA.

BY EDWIN ARNOLD.

He who died at Azan sends
This to comfort all his friends:—

Faithful friends! It is a, I know,
Pale and white and cold as snow,
And ye say, "Abdallah's dead."
Weeping at the fe et and head.
I can see your falling tears,
I can hear your sighs and prayers;
Yet I smile and whisper this,—
I am not the thing you kiss;
Cease your te rs and let it lie;
It was mine, it is not *I.*

Sweet friends! what the women lave,
For its last bed of the grave,
Is but a hut which I am quitting,—
Is a garment no more fitting,—
Is a cage from which, at last,
Like a bird my soul hath passed.
Love the inmate, not the room—
The wearer, not the garb—the plume
Of the falcon, not the bars
Which kept him from these splendid stars!

Loving friends! be wise, and dry
Straightway every weeping eye;
What ye left upon the bier
Is not worth a single tear.
'Tis an empty sea shell—one
Out of which the pearl is gone:
The shell is broken—it lies there;
The pearl, the all, the soul, is here.
'Tis an earthen jar whose lid
Allah sealed, the while it hid
That treasure of his treasury,
A mind that loved him; let it lie!
Let the shard be earth's once more,
Since the gold shines in his store!

Allah glorious! Allah good!
Now thy world is understood!
Now the long, long wonder ends!
Yet ye weep, my erring *friends*,
While the man whom ye call dead,
In unspoken bliss, instead,
Lives and loves you; lost 'tis true,
By such light as shines for you;
But, in the light ye cannot see,
Of unfulfilled felicity—
In an enlarging paradise,
Lives a life that never dies.

Farewell, friends! Yet not farewell;
Where I am, ye too shall dwell.
I am gone before your face,
A momen's time, a little space;
When ye come where I have stept,
Ye will wonder why ye wept;
Ye will know, by wise love taught
That here is all, and there is naught.
Weep awhile, if ye are fain—
Sunshine still must follow rain;
Only not at death—for death
Now I know, is that first breath
Which our souls draw when we enter
Life, which is of all life center.

Be ye certain all seems love,
Viewed from Allah's throne above!
Be ye stout of heart, and come
Bravely onward to your home!
La Allah illa Allah! yea!
Thou love divine! Thou love alway!

He that died at Azan gave
This to those who made his grave.

THE WIFE'S REVERIE.

BY SAXE HOLM.

O heart of mine, is our estate—
Our sweet estate of joy—assured?
It came so slow, it came so late,
Brought by such bitter pains endured;
Dare we forget those sorrows sore,
And think that they will come no more?

With tearful eyes I scan my face,
And doubt how he can find it fair;
Wistful I watch each charm and grace
I see that other women wear—
Of all the secrets of love's lore,
I know but one—to love him more!

I see each day he grows more wise;
His life is broader far than mine;
I must be lacking in his eyes
In many things where others shine.
O heart! can we this loss restore
To him, by simply loving more?

I often see upon his brow
A look, half tender and half stern;
His thoughts are far away, I know!
To fathom them I vainly yearn;
But naught is ours that went before.
O heart! we can but love him more!

I sometimes think that he had loved
An older, deeper love, apart
From this, which later, fonder, moved
His soul to mine. Oh heart, O heart,
If that can we do?—this hurteth sore—
Nothing, my heart, but love him more.

Our Story Teller.

A MERE INTERLUDE.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

AUTHOR OF "FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD," "UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE," "TRUMPET MAJOR," "TWO ON A TOWER," ETC., ETC.

IV.

In ten minutes they were steaming out of the harbor for their voyage of four or five hours, at whose ending she would have to tell her strange story.

As Penzance and all its environing scenes disappeared behind Mousehole and St. Clement's Isle, Baptista's ephemeral, meteor-like husband impressed her yet more as a fantasy. She was still in such a trance-like state that she had been an hour on the little packet-boat before she became aware of the agitating fact that Mr. Heddegan was on board with her.

"Hee-hee! Well, the truth is, I wouldn't interrupt ye. 'I reckon she don't see me, or won't see me,' I said, 'and what's the hurry. She'll see enough o' me soon!' I hope ye be well, mee deer?"

He extended the four quarters of his face in a genial smile, and his hand for a grasp of the same magnitude. She gave her own in surprised docility, and he continued;

"I couldn't help coming across to meet ye. What an unfortunate thing you missing the boat and not coming Saturday. They meant to have warned ye that the time was changed, but forgot it at the last moment. The truth is that I should have informed ye myself, but I was that busy finishing up a job last week, so as to have this week free, that I trusted to your father for attending to these little things. However, so plain and quiet as it is all to be, it really does not matter so much as it might otherwise have done, and I hope ye havn't been greatly put out. Now, if you'd sooner that I should not be seen talking to ye—if ye feel shy at all before strangers—just say. I'll leave you to yourself till we get home."

"Thank you much. I am indeed a little tired, Mr. Heddegan."

He nodded urbane acquiescence, strolled away immediately, and minutely inspected the surface of the funnel, till some female passengers of Hugh Town tittered at what they must have thought a rebuff—for the approaching wedding was known to many on St. Mary's Island, though to nobody elsewhere. Baptista colored at their satire, and called him back, and forced herself to commune with him in at least a mechanically friendly manner.

The opening event had been thus different from her expectation, and she had slumbrated no act to meet it. Thus taken aback she passively allowed circumstances to pilot her along; and so the voyage was made.

It was near dusk when they touched the pier of Hugh Town, where several friends and neighbors stood awaiting them. Her father had a lantern in his hand. Her mother, too, was there, reproachfully glad that the delay had at last ended so simply. Mrs. Trewthen and her daughter went together along the Hugh, or promenade, to the house, rather in advance of her husband and Mr. Heddegan, who talked in loud tones which reach the women over their shoulders.

Some would have called Mrs. Trewthen a good mother; but, though well meaning, she was maladroit, and her intentions missed their mark. This might have been partly attributable to the slight deafness from which she suffered. Now, as usual, the chief utterances came from her lips.

"Ah, yes, I'm so glad, my child, that you've got over safe. It is all ready, and everything so well arranged, that nothing but misfortune could hinder you settling as, with God's grace, becomes ye. Close to your mother's door a'most, 'twill be a great blessing, I'm sure; and I was very glad to find from your letter that you'd held your word sacred. That's right—make your word your bond always. Mrs. Wace seems to be a sensible woman. I hope the Lord will do for her as He's doing for you no long time hence. And how did ye get over the terrible journey from Exeter to Penzance? Once you'd done with the railway, of course, you seemed quite at home. Well, Baptista, conduct yourself seemly, and all will be well."

Thus admonished, Baptista entered the house, her father and Mr. Heddegan immediately at her back. Her mother had been so didactic that she had felt herself absolutely unable to broach the subject in the center of her mind.

The familiar room, with the dark ceiling, the well-spread table, the old chairs, had never before spoken so eloquently of the times ere she knew or had heard of Charley Stow. She went upstairs to take off her things, her mother remaining below to complete the disposition of the supper and attend to the preparation of to-morrow's meal, altogether composing such an array of pies, from pies of fish to pies of turnips, as was never heard of outside the Cornish duchy. Baptista, once alone, sat down and did nothing; and was called before she had taken off her bonnet.

"I'm coming," she cried, jumping up, and speedily disapparelling herself, brushed her hair with a few touches and went down.

Two or three of Mr. Heddegan's and her father's friends had dropped in, and expressed their sympathy for the delay she had been subjected to. The meal was a most merry one except to Baptista. She had desired privacy, and there was none; and to break the news was already a greater difficulty than it had been at first. Everything around her, animate and inanimate, great and small, insisted that she had come to be married, and she could not get a chance to say nay.

One or two people sang songs, as overtures to the melody of the morrow, till at length bedtime came, and they all withdrew, her mother having retired a little earlier. When Baptista found herself again alone in her bedroom the case stood as before; she had come home with much to say, and she had said nothing.

It was now growing clear, even to herself, that, Charles being dead, she had not determination sufficient within her to break tidings which, had he been alive, would have imperatively announced themselves. And thus with the stroke of midnight came the turning of the scale; her story should remain untold. It was not that upon the whole she thought it best not to attempt to tell it; but that she could not undertake so explosive a matter. To stop the wedding now would cause a convulsion in Hugh Town little short of volcanic. Weakened, tired and terrified as she had been by the day's adventures, she could not make herself the author of such a catastrophe. But how refuse Heddegan without telling? It really seemed to her as if her marriage with Mr. Heddegan were about to take place as if nothing had intervened.

Morning came. The events of the previous days were cut off from her present existence by scene and sentiment more completely than ever. Charles Stow had grown to be a special being of whom, owing to his character, she entertained rather fearful than loving memory. Baptista could hear when she awoke that her parents were already moving about down stairs. But she did not rise, till her mother's rather rough voice resounded up the staircase as it had done the preceding evening.

"Baptista! Come, time to be stirring! The man will be here, by Heaven's blessing, in three quarters of an hour. He has looked in already for a minute or two—and says he's going to the church to see if things be well forward."

Baptista arose, looked out of the window and took the easy course. When she emerged from the regions above she was arrayed in her new silk frock and best stockings, wearing a linen jacket over the former for breakfasting, and her common slippers over the later, not to spoil the new ones on the rough precincts of the dwelling.

It is unnecessary to dwell at any great length on this part of the morning's proceedings. She revealed nothing, and married Heddegan, as she had given her word to do, on that appointed August day.

V.

Mr. Heddegan forgave the coldness of his bride's manner during and after the wedding ceremony, full aware that there had been considerable reluctance on her part to acquiesce in this neighborly arrangement, and, as a philosopher of long standing, holding that whatever Baptista's attitude now, the conditions would probably be much the same six months hence as those which ruled among other married couples.

An absolutely unexpected shock was given to Baptista's listless mind about an hour after the wedding service. They had nearly finished the mid-day dinner when the now husband said to her father, "We think of starting about 2, and, the breeze being so fair, we shall bring up inside Penzance new pier about 6 at least."

"What—are we going to Penzance?" asked Baptista. "I don't know anything of it."

"Didn't ye tell 'er?" asked the father of Heddegan.

It transpired that, owing to the delay in her arrival, this proposal, too, among other things, had in the hurry not been mentioned to her, except some time ago as a general suggestion that they would go somewhere. Heddegan had imagined that any trip would be pleasant, and one to the mainland the pleasantest of all.

She looked so distressed at the announcement that her husband willingly offered to give it up, though he had not had a holiday off the island for a whole year. Then she pondered on the inconvenience of staying at Hugh Town, where all the inhabitants were bonded, by the circumstances of their situation, into a sort of family party, which permitted and encouraged on such occasions as there oral criticisms that was apt to disturb the equanimity of newly married girls, and would especially worry Baptista in her strange situation. Hence, unexpectedly she agreed not to disorganize her husband's plans for the wedding jaunt, and it was settled that, as originally intended, they should proceed in a neighbor's sailing boat to the metropolis of the district.

In this way they arrived at Penzance without difficulty or mishap. Bidding adieu to Jenkin and his man, who had sailed them over, they strolled arm in arm off the pier, Baptista silent, cold and obedient. Heddegan had arranged to take her as far as Plymouth before their return, but to go farther than where they had landed that day. Their first business was to find an inn, and in this they had unexpected difficulty, since, for some reason or other, possibly the fine weather, many of the nearest at hand were full or tourists and commercial travelers. He led her on till he reached a tavern, which, though comparatively unpretending, stood in as attractive a spot as any in the town; and this, somewhat to their surprise after their previous experience, they found apparently empty. The considerate old man, thinking that Baptista was educated to artistic notions, though he himself was deficient in them, had decided it was most desirable to have, on such an occasion as the present, an apartment with "a good view" (the expression being one he had often heard in use among tourists); and he therefore asked for a favorite room on the first floor, from which a bow window protruded, for the express purpose of affording such an outlook.

The landlady, after some hesitation, said she was sorry that particular apartment was engaged; the next one, however, or any other in the house, was unoccupied.

"The gentleman who has the best one will give it up to-morrow, and then you can change into it," she added, as Mr. Heddegan hesitated about taking the adjoining and less commanding one.

"We shall be gone to-morrow, and shan't want it," he said.

Wishing not to lose customers, the landlady earnestly continued that, since he was bent on having the best room, perhaps the gentleman would not object to move at once into the one they dispised, since, though nothing could be seen from the window, the room was equally large.

"Well, if he doesn't care for a view," said Mr. Heddegan, with the air of a highly artistic man who did.

"Oh, no—I am sure he doesn't," she said. "I can promise that you shall have the room you want. If you would not object to go for a walk for half an hour, I could have it ready and your things in it and a nice tea laid in the bow window by the time you come back."

This proposal was deemed satisfactory by the fussy old tradesman and they went out. Baptista nervously conducted him in an opposite direction to her walk of the former day in other company, showing on her wan face, had he observed it, how much she was beginning to regret her sacrificial step for mending matters that morning.

She took advantage of a moment when her husband's back was turned to inquire casually in a shop if anything had been heard of the gentleman who was sucked down in the eddy while bathing.

The shopman said, "Yes, his body has been washed ashore," and had just handed Baptista a newspaper on which she discerned the heading, "A Schoolmaster Drowned while Bathing," when her husband turned to join her. She might have pursued the subject without raising suspicion; but it was more than flesh and blood could do, and, completing a small purchase, she almost ran out of the shop.

"What is your terrible hurry, mee deer?" said Heddegan, hastening after.

"I don't know—I don't want to stay in shops," she gasped.

"And we won't," he said. They be suffocating this weather, Let's go back and have some tay!"

They found the much desired apartment awaiting their entry. It was a sort of combination bed and sitting room, and the table was prettily spread with high tea in the bow window, a bunch of flowers in the midst, and a best parlor chair on either side. Here they shared the meal by the ruddy light of the vanishing sun. But, though the view had been engaged, regardless of expense, exclusively for Baptista's pleasure, she did not direct any attention out of the window. Her gaze as often fell on the floor and walls of the room as elsewhere, and on the table as much as on either, beholding nothing at all.

But there was a change. Opposite her seat was the door, upon which her eyes presently became rivcted like those of a little bird upon a snake. For, on a peg at the back of the door, there hung a hat: such a hat—surely, from its peculiar make, the actual hat—that had been worn by Charles. Conviction grew to certainty when she saw a railway ticket sticking up from the band. Charles had put it there—she had noticed the act.

Her teeth almost chattered; she murmured something incoherent. Her husband jumped up and said: "You are not well! What is it? What shall I get ye?"

"Smelling salts!" she said, quickly and desperately; "at that chemist's shop you were in just now."

He jumped up, like the anxious old man that he was, caught up his own hat from a back table, and without observing the other hastened out and down stairs.

Left alone she gazed and gazed at the back of the door, then spasmodically rang the bell. An honest-looking country maid servant appeared in response.

"A hat!" murmured Baptista, pointing with her finger. "It does not belong to us."

"Oh, yes, I'll take it away," said the young woman, hastily. "It belongs to the other gentleman."

She spoke with a certain awkward factitiousness, and took the hat out of the room. Baptista had recovered her outward composure. "The other gentleman?" she said. "Where is the other gentleman?"

"He's in the next room, ma'am. He removed out of this to oblige ye."

"How can you say so? I should hear him if he were there," said Baptista, sufficiently recovered to argue down an apparent untruth.

"He's there," said the girl, hardily.

"Then it is strange that he makes no noise," said Mrs. Heddegan, convicting the girl of falsity by a look.

"He makes no noise; but it is not strange, said the servant.

All at once a dread took possession of the bride's heart, like a cold hand laid thereon, for it flashed upon her that there was a possibility of reconciling the girl's statement with her own knowledge of facts.

"Why does he make no noise?" she said, weakly.

The waiting maid was silent and looked at her questioner. "If I tell you, ma'am, you won't tell missis?" she whispered.

Baptista promised.

"Because he's a lying dead!" said the girl. "He's the schoolmaster and was drowned yesterday."

"Oh!" said the bride, covering her eyes.

"Then he was in this room till just now?"

"Yes," said the maid, thinking the young lady's agitation natural enough. "And I told missis that I thought she oughtn't to have done it, because I don't it right to keep visitors so much in the dark where death's concerned; but she said the gentleman didn't die of anything infectious; she was a poor, honest, innkeeper's wife, she says, who had to get her living by making hay while the sun sheened. And owing to the drowned gentleman being brought here, she said, it kept so many people away that we were empty, though all the other houses were full. So when your good man set his mind upon the room, and she would have lost good-paying folk if he'd not had it, it wasn't to be supposed, she said, that she'd let anything stand in the way. Ye won't say that I've told ye, please, m'm? All the linen has been changed, and, as the inquest won't be till to-morrow, after you are gone, she thought you wouldn't know a word of it, being strangers here."

The returning footsteps of her husband broke off further narration. Baptista waved her hand, tor she could not speak. The waiting-maid quickly withdrew, and Mr. Heddegan entered with the smelling salts and other nostrums.

"Be you any better?" he questioned quickly.

"I don't like the hotel," she exclaimed, almost simultaneously. "I can't bear it—it doesn't suit me!"

"Is that all that's the matter?" he returned, pettishly (this being the first time of his showing such a mood). "Upon my heart and life! such trifling is trying to any man's temper, Baptista! Sending me about from here to yond, and then when I come back saying ye don't like the place that I have sunk so much money and words to get for ye. 'O, dang it all; it's enough to—but I won't say any more at present, mee deer, though it is just too much to expect to turn out o' the house now. We shan't get another quiet place at this time of the evening. Every other inn in the town is bustling with rackety folk of one sort and 'tother, while here 'tis as quiet as the grave—the country, I would say. So bide ye still, d'ye hear, and to-morrow we shall be out of town altogether—as early as you like.

The obstinacy of age had, in short, overmastered its complaisance, and the young woman said no more. The simple course of telling him that in the adjoining room lay a corpse, which had lately occupied their own, might, it would have seemed, been an effectual one without further disclosure; but to allude to that subject, however it was disguised, was more than Heddegan's young wife had strength for. Horror broke her down. In the unexpected contingency one thing only presented itself to her paralyzed regard—that here she was doomed to abide, in in a hideous situation between the dead husband and the living.

VI.

Kindly time had withdrawn the fore going event three days from the present of Baptista Heddegan. It was 10 o'clock in the morning; she had been ill, not in an ordinary or definite sense, but in a state of cold stupefaction, from which it was difficult to arouse her so much as to say a few sentences. When questioned she had replied that she was pretty well.

The trip, as such, had been something of a failure. They had gone on as far as Falmouth, but here he had given way to her entreaties to return home. This they could not very well do without repassing through Penzance, at which place they had now again arrived.

In the train she had seen a weekly local paper, and read there a paragraph detailing the inquest on Charles. It was added that the funeral was to take place at his native town of Redruth on Friday.

After reading this she had shown no reluctance to enter the fatal neighborhood of the tragedy, only stipulating that they should take their rest at a different lodging from the first; and now comparatively braced up and calm—indeed, a cooler creature altogether than when last in town, she said to David that she wanted to walk out for a while, as they had plenty of time on their hands.

"To shop as usual, I suppose, mee deer?"

"Partly for shopping," she said. "And it will be best for you, dear, to stay in after trotting about so much, and have a good rest while I am gone."

He assented, and Baptista sallied forth. As she had stated, her first visit was made to a shop, a draper's. Without the exercise of much choice she purchased a black bonnet and veil, also a black stuff gown; black mantle she already wore. These articles were made up into a parcel, which, in spite of the saleswoman's offers, her customer said she would take with her. Bearing it on her arm, she turned to the railway, and at the station got a ticket for Redruth.

Thus it appeared that, on her recovery from the paralyzed mood of the former day, while she had resolved not to utterly blast the happiness of her present husband by revealing the history of the departed one, she had also determined to indulge a certain odd, incousequent feminine sentiment of decency, to the small extent to which it could do no harm to any person. At Redruth she emerged from the railway carriage in the black attire purchased at the shop, having during the transit made the change in the empty compartment she had chosen. The other clothes were now in a band-box and parcel. Leaving these at the cloakroom, she proceeded onward, and after a wary survey reached the side of a hill whence a view of the burial ground could be obtained.

It was now a little before 2 o'clock. While Baptista waited a funeral procession ascended the road. Baptista hastened across, and by the time the procession entered the cemetery gates she had unobtrusively joined it.

In addition to the schoolmaster's own relatives (not a few) the paragraph in the newspapers of his death by drowning had drawn together many neighbors, acquaintance and on-lookers. Among them she passed unnoticed, and, with a quiet step, pursued the winding path to the chapel, and afterwards thence to the grave. When all was over, and the relatives and idlers had withdrawn, she stepped to the edge of the chasm. From beneath her mantle she drew a little bunch of forget-me-nots, and droped them in upon the coffin. In a few minutes she also turned and went away from the cemetery. By 5 o'clock she was again in Penzance.

"You have been a martel long time!" said her husband crossly. "I allowed ye a hour at most, mee dear."

"It occupied me longer," said she.

"Well—I reckon it is wasting words to complain. Hang it, ye look so tired and wisht that I can't find heart to say what I would!"

"I am—weary and wisht, David; I am. We can get home to-morrow for certain, I hope?"

"We can. And please God we will!" said Mr. Heddegan, heartily, as if he too were weary of his brief honeymoon. "I must be into business again on Monday morning at latest."

They left by the next morning steamer, and in the afternoon took up their residence in their own house at Hugh Town.

The hour that she reached the island it was as if a material weight had been removed from Baptista's shoulders. Her husband attributed the change to the influence of the local breezes after the hot-house atmosphere of the mainland. However that might be, settled here, a few doors from her mother's dwelling, she recovered in no very long time much of her customary bearing, which was very demonstrative. She accepted her position calmly, and faintly smiled when her neighbors learned to call her Mrs. Heddegan and said she seemed likely to become the leader of fashion in Hugh Town.

Her husband was a man who had made more money by trade than her father had done, and perhaps the greater profusion of surroundings at her command than she had heretofore been mistress of was not without an effect upon her. One week, two weeks, three weeks passed; and, being pre-eminently a young woman who allowed things to drift, she did nothing whatever either to disclose or conceal traces of her first marriage, or to learn if there existed possibilities—which there undoubtedly did—by which that hasty contract might become revealed to those about her at any unexpected moment.

While yet within the first month of her marriage, and on an evening just before sunset, Baptista was standing within her garden adjoiniag the house, when she saw passing along the road a personage clad in a greasy black coat and battered tall hat, which, common enough in the slums of a city, had an odd appearance in St. Mary's. The tramp, as he seemed to be, marked her at once—bonnetless and unwrapped as she was her features were plainly recognizable—and, with an air of friendly surprise, came and leant over the wall.

"What! don't you know me?" said he.

She had some dim recollection of his face, but said that she was not acquainted with him.

"Why, your witness, to be sure, ma'am. Don't you mind the man that was mending the church window when you and your intended husband walked up to be made one; and the clerk called me down from the ladder, and I came and did my part by writing my name and occupation?"

Baptista glanced quickly around; her husband was out of earshot. That would have been of less importance but for the fact that the wedding witnessed by this personage had not been the wedding with Mr. Heddegan, but the one on the day previous.

"I've had a misfortune since then; that's pulled me down," continued my friend. "But don't let me damp yer wedded joy by naming the particulars. Yes, I've seen some changes since; though 'tis but a short time ago—let me see, only a month next week, I think; for 'twere the first or second day in August."

"Yes—that's when it was," said another man, a sailor, who had come up with a pipe in his mouth, and felt it necessary to join in (Baptista having receeded to escape further speech).

"For that was the first time I set foot in Hugh Town; and her husband took her to him the same day."

A dislogue then proceeded between the two men outside of the wall, which Baptista could not help hearing.

"Ay, I signed the book that made her one flesh," repeated the decayed glazier. "Where's her good man?"

"About the premises somewhere; but you don't see 'em together much," replied the sailor in an undertone. "You see, he's older than she."

"Older? I should never have thought it from my own observation," said the glazier. "He was a remarkably handsome man."

"Handsome? Well, there he is—we can see for ourselves."

David Heddegan had, indeed, just shown himself at the upper end of the garden; and the glazier, looking in bewilderment from the husband to the wife, saw the latter turn pale.

Now that decayed glazier was a farseeing and cunning man—too far-seeing and cunning to allow himself to thrive by simple and straightforward means—and he held his peace till he could read more plainly the meaning of this riddle, merely adding carelessly, "Well—marriage do alter a man, 'tis true. I should never ha' knowed him!"

He then stared oddly at the disconcerted Baptista, and, moving on to where he could again address her, asked her to do him a good turn, since he once had done the same for her. Understanding that he meant money she handed him some, at which he thanked her and instantly went away.

VII.

She had escaped exposure on this occasion, but the incident had been an awkward one and should have suggested to Baptista that sooner or later the secret must leak out. As it was, she suspected that at any rate she had not heard the last of the glazier.

In a day or two, when her husband had gone to the old town on the other side of the island, there came a gentle tap at the door and the worthy witness of her first marriage made his appearance a second time.

"It took me hours to get to the bottom of the mystery—hours," he said, with a gaze of deep confederacy which offended her pride very deeply. "But, thanks to a good intellect, I've done it. Now ma'am, I'm not a man to tell tales, even when a tale would be so good as this. But I am going back to the mainland again and a little assistance would be as rain in a thirsty land."

"I helped you two days ago," began Baptista.

"Yes—but what was that, my good lady? Not enough to pay my passage to Penzance. I came over on your account, for I thought there was a mystery somewhere. Now I must go back on my own. Mind this—'twould be very awkward for you if the old man were to know. He's a queer temper, though he may be fond."

She knew as well as her visitor how awkward it would be; and the hush-money she paid was heavy that day. She had, however, the satisfaction of watching the man to the steamer, and seeing him diminish out of sight. But Baptista perceived that the system into which she had been led of purchasing silence thus was one fatal to her peace of mind, particularly if it had to be continued.

Hearing no more from the glazier, she hoped the difficulty was passed. But another week only had gone by, when, as she was walking on the Hugh (the name given to the promenade) she met the same personage, in the company of a fat woman carrying a bundle.

"This is the lady, my dear," he said to his companion. "This, ma'am, is my wife. We've come to settle in the town for a time, if so be we can find room."

"That you won't do," said she. "Nobody can live here who is not privileged."

"I am privileged," said the glazier, "by my trade."

Baptista went on, but in the afternoon she received a visit from the man's wife. This honest woman began to depict, in forcible colors, the necessity for keeping ud the concealment.

"I will intercede with my husband, ma'am," she said. "He's a true man if rightly managed; and I'll beg him to consider your position. 'Tis a very nice house you've got here," she added, glancing round, "and well worth a little sacrifice to keep it."

The unlucky Baptista staved off the danger on this third occasion as she had done on the previous two. But she formed a resolve that, if the attack were once more to be repeated she would face a revelation—worse though that must now be than before she had attempted to purchase silence by bribes. Her tormentors, never believing her capable of acting upon such an intention, came again; but she shut the door in their faces. They retreated, muttering something; but she went to the back of the house, where David Heddegan was.

She looked at him, unconscious of all. The case was serious; she knew that well; and all the more serious in that she liked him better now than she had done at first. Yet, as she herself began to see, the secret was one that was sure to disclose itself. Her name and Charles's stood indelibly written in the registers; and, though a month only had passed, as yet, it was a wonder that his clandestine union had not already been discovered by his friends. Thus, spurring herself to the inevitable, see spoke to Heddegan;

"David, come indoors. I have something to tell you."

He hardly regarded her at first. She had discerned that within the last week or two he had seemed preoccupied, as if some private business harassed him. She repeated her request. He replied with a sigh, "Yes certainly, my deer."

When they had reached the sitting-room and shut the door she repeated, faintly, "David, I have something to tell you. I have something to confess. You will hate me for having so far deceived you; but perhaps my telling you voluntarily will make you think a little better of me than you would do otherwise."

"Confession!" he said, awakening to interest. "Much confession you can have to make, mee dear, that have been in the world so short a time!"

She saw that he suspected nothing, and it made her task the harder. But on she went steadily. "It is about something that happened before we were married," she said.

"Indeed!"

"Not a very long time before—a short time. And it is about a lover," she faltered.

"I don't much mind that," he said, mildly. "In short, I was in hopes 'twas more."

"In hopes!"

"Well, yes."

This screwed her up to the necessary effort. "I met my old sweetheart. He scorned me, chid me, dared me, and I went and married him. We were coming straight here to tell you all that we had done; but he was drowned; and I thought I would say nothing about him; and I married you, David, for the sake of peace and quietness. I've tried to keep it from you, but have found I cannot. There—that's the substance of it, and you can never, never forgive me, I am sure."

She spoke desperately. But the old man, instead of turning black or blue, or slaying her in his indignation, jumped up from his chair, and began to caper around the room in quite an ecstatic emotion.

"Oh, happy thing! How well it falls out!" he exclaimed, shapping his fingers over his head. "Ha-ha—the knot is cut—I see a way out of my trouble—ha-ha!"

She looked fixedly at him without uttering a sound, till, as he still continued smiling joyfully, she said, "Oh, what do you mean? Is it done to torment me?"

"No—no! Oh, mee deer, your story helps me out of the most heartaching quandary a poor man ever found himself in! You see, it is this—I've got a secret, too; and unless you had one to tell, I could never have seen my way to tell mine!"

"What is yours—what is it?" she asked, with altogether a new view of things.

"Well—it is a bouncer; mine is a bouncer!" said he, looking on the ground and wiping his eyes.

"Not worse than mine?"

"Well—that depends upon how you look at it. Yours had to do with the past alone, and I don't mind it. You see we've been married a month, and it don't jar upon me as it would if we'd only been married a day or two. Now mine refers to past, present and future; so that——"

"Past, present and future!" she murmured, with misgivings. "It never occurred to me that you had a secret, too."

"But I have!" he cried, shaking his head.

"Then tell it!" cried the young woman.

"I will—I will. But he considerate, I beg ye, my dear. Well—I wasn't a bachelor when I married ye, any more than you were a spinster. Just as you was a widow-woman, I was a widowman."

"Ah!" said she, with some surprise. "But is that all?—then we are nicely balanced," she added, relieved.

"No, it is not all. There's the point. I am not only a widower."

"Oh, David!"

"I am a widower with four children—four strapping girls—the eldest taller than you. Don't ee look so struck—dumb-like! It fell out in this way. I knew the poor woman, their mother, in Penzance for some years; and—to cut a long story short—I privately married her at last, just before she died. I kept the matter secret, but it is getting known among the people here by degrees. I've long felt for the children—that it is my duty to have them here, and do something for them. I have not had the courage to break it to ye, but I've seen lately that it would soon come to your ears, and that hev worried me."

"Are they educated?" said the ex-school-mistress.

"No. I am sorry to say they have been much neglected; in truth, very much. And so I thought that my marrying a young school-mistress I should get some one in the house who could teach 'em, and bring 'em into genteel condition, all for nothing. You see, they are growed up too tall to be sent to school."

"Oh, mercy!" she almost moaned. "Four great girls to teach the rudiments, and have always in the house with me spelling over their books; and I hate teaching, it kills me. I am bitterly punished—I am, I am!"

"You'll get used to 'em, mee deer, and the balance of secrets—mine against yours—will comfort your heart with a sense of justice. I could send for 'em this week very well—and I will. In faith, I could send this very day. Baptista, you have relieved me of all my difficulty."

Thus the interview ended, so far as this matter was concerned. Baptista was too stupefied to say more, and when she went away to her room she wept from very mortification at Mr. Heddegan's duplicity. Education, the one thing she abhorred; the shame of it to delude a young wife so.

The next meal came round. As they sat Baptista would not suffer her eyes to turn towards him. He did not attempt to intrude upon her reserve, but every now and then looked under the table and chuckled with satisfaction at the aspect of affairs, "How very well matched we be!" he said comfortably.

Next day, when the steamer came in, Baptista saw her husband rush down to meet it, and soon after there appeared at her door four tall, hipless, shoulderless girls, dwindling in height and size from the eldest to the youngest like a row of Pad pipes, at the head of them standing Heddegan. He smiled pleasantly through this gray fringe of his whiskers and beard, and, turning to the girls, said, "Now come forward and shake hands properly with your stepmother."

Thus she made their acquaintance, and he went out, leaving them together. On examination the poor girls turned out to be not only plain looking, which she could have forgiven, but to have such a lamentably meagre intellectual equipment as to be hopelessly inadequate as companions. Even the eldest, almost her own age, could only read with difficulty words of two syllables, and taste in dress was beyond their comprehension. In the long vista of future years she saw nothing but dreary drudgery at her old trade, without prospect of reward.

She went about quite despiring during the next few days—an unpromising, unfortunate mood for a woman who had not been married six weeks. From her parents she concealed everything. They had been amongst the few acquaintances of Heddegan who know nothing of his secret, and were indignant enough when they saw such a ready-made household foisted upon their only child. But she would not support them in their remonstrances. "No, you don't yet know all," she said.

Thus Baptista had sense enough to see the retributive fairness of this issue. For some time, whenever conversation arose between her and Heddegan, which was not often, she always said, "I am miserable, and you know it. Yet I don't wish things to be otherwise."

But one day when he asked, "How do you like 'em now?" her answer was unexpected. "Much better than I did," she said, quietly. "I may like them very much some day."

This was the beginning of a summer season for the chastened spirit of Baptista Heddegan. She had, in truth, discovered, underneath the crust of uncouthness and meagre articulation which was due to their troglodytean existence, that her unwelcomed daughters had natures that were unselfish almost to sublimity. The harsh discipline accorded to their young lives before their mother's wrong had been righted, had operated less to crush them than to lift them above all personal ambition. They considered the world and its contents in a purely objective way, and their own lot seemed only to affect them as that of certain human beings among the rest, whose troubles they knew rather than suffered.

This was such an entirely new way of regarding life to a woman of Baptista's nature that her attention, from being first arrested by it, became deeply interested. By imperceptible pulses her heart expanded in sympathy with theirs. The sentences of her tragi-comedy, her life, confused until now, became clearer daily. That in humanity, as examplified by these girls, there was nothing to dislike, but infinitely much to pity, she learnt with the lapse of each week in their company. She grew to like the girls of uncompromising exterior, and from liking she got to love them; till they formed an unexpected point of junction between her own and her husband's interests, generating a sterling friendship, at least, between a pair in whose existence there had been threatened to be neither friendship nor love.

THE END.

Humor.

BURDETTE DISCOURSETH ON RAILWAY BORES.

The Classes of People You Can Meet Upon the Trains.

Now there abideth on the railway car, and travel up and down the land therein, the citizen whose name is Legion. William H. H. Legion, of Legionville, Legion county, and this is the manner of man he is:

One of him talketh politics. From the time he getteth upon the train until he steppeth off he talketh the local politics of Deddangon county into the weary ears of the stranger from Farther India, who knoweth about American politics far less than the pig at the corn pen knoweth about the new star in Andromeda.

And another of him is the man who gets carried by. Never a train yet run upon wheels that did not carry some man by. The brakeman, with the rich tenor voice, opens the front door and shrieks, in ear splitting falsetto, "Wood *lawn! Wood* lawn!" Then the brakeman, with the deep bass voice, opens the rear door and roars, "*Wood* lawn! Wood *lawn!*" The train boy goes down the aisle with his books and apples and squeaks, "Woodlawnwoodlawn." Finally enters the conductor, who says, in tones of impressive dignity and official authority, "*Wood* lawn; *Wood* lawn." The train stops. The passenger raises a window and looks out at the village. Ten miles farther on the brakeman with the tenor voice opens the door, a cinder flies down his throat and chokes his utterance, he gasps feebly and inarticulately, "Winsherunceshun." The astonished passenger springs to his feet. "Winchester Junction!" he howls; "why in the name of goodness didn't you tell me when we came to Woodlawn? Now I can't get home till to-morrow morning! I'll report you for neglecting to call out stations; see if I don't!"

And there is the man who gets off the train every time it stops, rushes down the platform, gets in everybody's way, forces his way into the waiting-room while everybody else is trying to get out, peers into the ticket offices, always wants to know "Where the mischief the telegraph operator is?" Never reads a telegram; never knows what to say if the operator is at his post; always peeps into the baggage car to see if he can discover his own trunk which was put on ten hours and 250 miles ago; gets thumped with trunks and pinched by trucks; gets deeper in the way every time he tries to get out of it; never sees anybody he knows on the whole trip, and would be amazed if he did, and rides in his seat so little of the time that it doesn't pay him to claim it when he sees any one else in it, although that is the only time he wants it.

And there is the man who is familiar with all the train men; he calls the conductor "George," and the brakemen "Johnny," and addresses the waiters at the dining station by their first names. If, however, he speaks to a fellow passenger he calls him, "Say, you." He stops the conductor when that official is the busiest to ask him about brakeman on freight trains of whom the conductor had never heard; nor any other man, possibly. He calls the length of the car to the newsboy, to know when we pass "ninety-seven," and if "Bill Stunt is runnin' her to-day?" His withering contempt for passengers is something immeasurably painful to the unhappy people who are obliged to travel. This man, whom you have often met, has two or three origins. He usually travels on a trip pass, and used to sweep out the general offices when the regularly ordained janitor had to take the superintendent's place. He isn't a a railroad man, but he'd give both his legs if he could make people think he is.

There are two men in a seat near the stove exchanging recipes for rheumatism and other ills to which human flesh is heir. One of them had the "janders" all last spring. They "come onto" him just as he was getting over a spell of "neuralagy" and left him just in time for two weeks' "rassel with lumbago in the spine in the back." That isn't what ails him now, though. Its this "miasm a in his system" and the things he has been and is yet taking for it are numerous enough and various enough to kill off a county almshouse. The other man had "a malignant tumor" on his hip all winter, and the only thing his doctor could do with it was to throw him into a "bronchial fever," the effects of which were still painfully apparent in chilblains and "execrated sore-throat." Every time he "swollers" he'd "drather die'n swoller agin." So these two sufferers while away weary hours telling each other infallible cures for all the things the other man has.

And then there are four other people on the train; they are on every train that every turned a wheel—the two young married people who have just been married, and the omnipresent other two young people, the two who want to be married.

He Could Take Care of Himself.

"I admit I'm pretty green," said a passenger from Freeport, "but I guess I can take care of myself. I have just been spending a few days and a few nights in Chicago, seeing the sights, and I've seen 'em. Here I am, on my way home, safe and sound, and with my purse in my pocket, though I've had some narr

Recent Literature.

A most interesting volume is the "Fall of Constantinople," by Edwin Pears, brought out in a very neat form by Harper and Brothers, New York. A controversy among European scholars, aroused by the discovery of important documents throwing light upon dark passages in the history of the Fourth Crusade, was what called it forth, and his narrative concerns, not the over throw of Constantinople by the Turks, but the establishment of Latin supremacy two centuries before, from which date, however, its power declined. Mr. Pears resided for a long time in Constantinople and had access to historical works, so that he was well prepared to throw light upon many interesting and mooted questions in the early history of the East. The volume is a welcome addition to the works devoted to Southeastern Europe.

Another work of interest from the house of Harper & Brothers is that entitled "Lebanon, Damascus, and Beyond Jordan," which is the third and last of the series entitled "The Land and the Book," upon which the author, Rev. William M. Thompson, D. D., has been engaged for a number of years. The other two related to the Promised Land west of the Jordan while this refers to the regions East, which were not included in the Holy Land, but closely connected with it and with the history of the children of Israel. Parts of the country, rarely visited by the tourist, with their people are described, and these descriptions show how widely they differed in manners and customs. The three volumes which make "The Land and the Book" form probably one of the most graphic accounts of the Holy Land ever written. All are profusely illustrated by engravings from photographs taken upon the spot.

Another book recently issued by Harper & Brothers is "Dancing and Its Relations to Education and Social Life," by Allen Dodworth, and illustrated. To those who desire to be accomplished in this beautiful and popular pastime, the present volume will be a great assistance. It is a course of instruction in the art of dancing from one who is well qualified to give it, and also a treatise upon its effect upon social life.

The Harpers have also just issued the bound volume of *Young People* for 1885. It is the sixth complete volume of the periodical, and is one of the handsomest, most generously illustrated, and least expensive holiday books for the young, published in this country. It contains nearly 850 pages and 700 illustrations, several complete serial stories, a very large number of shorter tales, and an endless variety of reading matter, by skilled and popular writers, on every topic in which boys and girls are interested. Few magazines attain so wide a popularity in so short a time.

"Strange Stories from History for Young Folks" is from the pen of George Cary Eggleston, whose fertile brain and ready powers of expression are well known. The deeds and occurrences related are such as young readers generally have not before heard of, and are selected from the histories of various countries—America, Russia, France, Holland and England—and from the biographies of men who have made their mark in the world. It is published by Harper and Brothers.

The title of the little book "Beyond the Grave," by Dr. Hermann Cremer, a German Professor of Theology, which has been translated into English by the Rev. Samuel T. Lowrie, D. D., would attract the attention of the thoughtful at once. It is a treatise upon the future after death, and is an expression of certain faith in an immortal existence. The volume bears the imprint of Harper and Brothers.

D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, send out in both illuminated board covers and cloth, the "Chautauqua Young Folks' Annual," which is a collection of articles for young folks, each having some specific purpose and assisting to educate the reader in some branch of the arts and sciences. They are written by the very best magazine writers in the country, and cannot fail to interest as well as to instruct. The volume is handsomely illustrated and well bound.

The bound volumes of the *St. Nicholas* are always welcome and the two for the year dating from Nov., 1884, to October, 1885, are fully equal to their predecessors. They are handsomely bound in red and gold, with fine color linings, and contain 960 pages and 650 illustrations. They contain serials from such noted authors as T. Trowbridge, E. P. Roe, Louisa M. Alcott, Frank R. Stockton and others; special papers (illustrated) by Charles G. Leland, Arlo Bates, Edward Eggleston, etc.; papers about animals, by C. F. Holder; poems by John G. Whittier, Nora Perry, Lucy Larcom, Celia Thaxter, Palmer Cox and others. They are issued by the Century Co., New York, for $5.

A bound volume of the *Century* magazine (vol. 30) comes from the same house, and a beautiful book it is. It contains 972 pages, has 370 illustrations, of which 23 are full page pictures, and as everybody who is familiar with the magazine knows, very fine ones. There is no need of commendation of its contents. The quality of its articles is too well known for that. It costs in gold cloth, gilt top, $3.50; green cloth, $3; in half Russia, $4 50.

Miss Kate Sanborn is well known as a ready writer, and therefore the book entitled "The Wit of Women," brought out by Funk & Wagnalls, New York, will be generally welcomed by the public. She seems to have a keen sense of the ludicrous herself, which has been of material aid in her work. The field is a new one, having never before been occupied, and the harvest could hardly fail of being rich and abundant. Miss Sanborn has shown great familiarity with the writers, past and present, not only of this country, but on the other side of the sea as well. It is gotten up in attractive style, both in typography and binding.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, bring out an interesting little book under the title of "The Origin of Republican Form of Government in the United States of America," by Oscar S. Straus. The author has taken up a subject never before touched upon, probably from the fact that the reasons why our forefathers chose the present form of government rather than any other, were taken for granted. He ascribes them mainly to ecclesiastical causes which, as all know, had large influence in determining all of their proceedings. The book will attract many readers.

The recent death of the third of the trio mentioned in the work just put out by G. P. Putnam's Sons will give it peculiar interest to the public. It is entitled "Lincoln and Stanton; A Study of the War administration of 1861 and 1862, with Special Consideration of Some Recent Statements of Gen. Geo. B. McClellan," and was written by Wm. D. Kelley, M. C. It is a severe arraignment of Gen. McClellan for certain statements made by him in the *Century* magazine regarding the failure of the Army of the Potomac while under his command.

"High Lights" is an anonymous story published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is very bright and readable, indeed, attracts in the beginning and holds the attention through to the end. It is well written, full of simple pathos, and presents the hero and heroine as strong, brave and true, while battling with what they believe to be a life-long sorrow.

Dodd, Mead & Company, New York, have done the public a service by giving in book form a series of papers read before the Lowell Institute of Boston, entitled "From Shakspeare to Pope," by Edmund Gosse, lecturer in English Literature at Cambridge University. They treat of the causes and phenomena of the rise of classical poetry in England, and being the thoughts of one whose studies have been for years in that direction, they are full of interest to everybody with any claim to culture.

From the same publishing house comes "Mustard Leaves, or A Glimpse of London Society," all that is given of the author being the letters D. Y. S. It tells a sad tale of the experience of an American mother and daughter who were launched into society abroad, fresh from the New England hills, of the winning of the heart of the daughter by a gay Englishman, of her marriage to another, and of a final tragic ending to it all. The story is very well told.

"The Two Elsies," by Martha Finley, is another work from Dodd, Mead & Company is a very pretty little story, a continuation of the Elsie stories which have been so welcome to the children. The struggles of the first Elsie's children and grandchildren to do right are graphically depicted.

That there was a Sanscrit dramatic literature was unknown to the learned world until about 70 years ago it was discovered by the great English Orientalist, Sir William Jones. The introduction to the volume, published by Dodd, Mead & Company, "Sakoontala, or The Lost Ring, an Indian Drama," gives a very interesting account of this discovery. The translation of the present work was made by Monier Williams, M. A., and is exceedingly well done. It is a literary curiosity, besides being exceedingly interesting as to style and plot. It shows that the same conditions and the same influences produced the same effects among those people thousands of years ago as they do to-day; in other words, that human nature is very much the same at all times. The book is handsomely printed and prettily bound.

The *Atlantic Monthly*, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, for December, contains much of interest. "A Country Gentleman" is as fascinating as usual, and holds the reader well. "The New Portfolio" is continued, as also the serial by Henry James. Besides these, there are several articles by well known writers upon current subjects; yet take it all in all, it seems as if there were fewer than is generally served up to the lovers of this most excellent magazine. There is enough, however, to make the yearly subscription, $4, seem a small sum when compared with so much pleasure.

Demorest's Magazine, New York, for December, is full of Christmas reminders. There are stories and poems appropriate to the season, but the usual departments are not neglected. "Women Abroad" by Jennie June, will be read with pleasure. Julian Hawthorne's story, begun in this number, promises to be of great interest. An oil picture called "Merry Christmas," forms the frontispiece. It costs but $3 a year.

Miscellany.

NELLIE MARCY M'CLELLAN.

An Old Schoolmate Tells an Incident in Their Lives.

I think that if a panorama of the principal events that will occur in a woman's life was unrolled before her at the age of 18, in nine cases out of ten she would promptly lie down and die. I used to think that I knew one cloudless female fate, but, when the darkness of widowhood has settled upon the house of Nellie Marcy McClellan it is plain "her lot is the common lot of all."

It is so many years since I led the faculty of a Connecticut seminary the wildest sort of a life, that I won't give the date. But in those days Nellie Marcy used to pray for all sorts of things, and one day when we were having a sort of prophetic prayer meeting—just us two—Nellie said:

"Do you know, dear, that if we are ever to marry, our husbands are now on the earth. Let us pray for them."

We went at it once, but with this difference: She prayed for him; I prayed for them; for even at that tender age I felt that rotation in office was the bulwark of successful government.

Those pleasant, childish days went by; the morning of life deepened into afternoon, and Nellie Marcy married George B. McClellan, and for 24 years Nellie Marcy has had all she prayed for in the little class-room of the Hartford seminary—a good, true loving husband. I don't know how it would be to survive such a husband as George McClellan. Seems to me, after all these years of loving companionship, the trembling fingers of a fair young daughter, the supporting arm of a gallant son, could not detain me. I should steal away some night to the silent shadow of that grave. From out the sodden leaves that lie on that newly disturbed earth there would come an image of that dear one lying beneath. The broad intangible breast would pillow the weary waiting head once more. The veinless lips would welcome the kiss that sought them in their icy bondage—and, clinging thus to a shadowy love, what mote easy to drift away from the moorings and break the silver thread that had been drawn too fine by the weight of woe?

The Tranquil, Non-Restless Pig Tail Wearer.

It is an interesting fact, not devoid of instruction, that in China, with its 300,000,000 inhabitants, there is not a special hospital for lunatics, and in the general hospital at Shanghai, where 22,000 persons are treated annually, the average number of insane patients is only eleven. We can better understand this when it is stated that a population of 300,000,000 Americans would require 600 lunatic asylums, with accommodations for 750,000 patients. Some years ago the estimate in Europe was one insane person in every 500; but brain diseases are, as every one knows, increasing under the pressure of the excitements of civilization, and the estimate now is one in every 300, and the proportion is increasing more rapidly than the population in all civilized countries. The absence of insane asylums in China does not prove that the Mongolians never go crazy, but it does show that the number of crazy persons in that minutely and admirably governed country is so small in proportion to the population that special establishments for their shelter and treatment are not required.

How to Select Children's Shoes.

In choosing shoes for children keep to the following rules if you wish them to grow up with beautiful feet: The inner side of each shoe should be as long as a tape measurement of the foot from the heel to the tip of the big toe. Across the toes the shoes should be of a natural breadth. The heel (for an elder child) should be broad and low and come under the natural heel. That brings "the waist of the sole," as it is called, the provision for the natural arch of the foot, in the right place, and in well-made shoes this waist has a certain springiness and elasticity about it. If the feet are not properly clothed the child cannot be well. The blood does not circulate freely; the exercise is painful on cramped feet, and the lungs do not get their full supply of oxygen. Young girls from 12 to 18 should be especially watched over as regards their walking boots and slippers. If they have to walk tilted forward, by reason of high French heels there is too much physical strain and the whole body is out of balance. This results in weak eyes, and more serious difficulties still.

The Prince of Wales.

There seems to have been no special observance of the birthday of the Prince of Wales, who was born November 9, 1841. The heir-apparent to the British throne, who is now 44 years old, is described to the *Graphic* by a New York lady who recently met him at social entertainments as the most perfect-mannered gentleman in the world, with nothing condescending or patronizing apparent in his bearing, but with infinite tact, grace and dignity, characterizing every salutation and movement. In person he inclines to be portly, with thick, short neck, round, full face, long body, and short legs, his eyes are creamy-light, dull, and expressionless, like those of the Queen and most of her family. The Princess of Wales is described as being most exquisitely dressed, but not at all intellectual. When she happened to say a good thing to any one, she keeps on repeating it to the same person until the repetition becomes ludicrous. Her children, unlike herself, are dowdily and unbecomingly dressed by some modiste, without the slightest regard to the harmonies of color. They are white-haired and white-eyed, and would be called plain if not of princely blood.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

COUNTRY LIFE.

Kate Field Scores Rural People And a Lady Reader of the Blade Comes Back With a Stinging Rejoinder.

The New York *Mail and Express* had the following interview with Kate Field recently:

"I am simply staggered by the opaque stupidity of the average villager," said Miss Kate Field, the noted anti-Mormon lecturer.

"You see," she continued, "I am just from Clifton Springs and had an allopathic dose of rural imbecility. What causes this titanic? Why, the sermon the Rev. Dr. Collyer delivered recently. He just echoed my sentiments in every particular. His subject was the advantages of the city over the country. Take the life of a small village. The very nature of social intercourse is depressing, and ignorance stalks on every corner in unblushing effrontery. The young men are raised up to know few amusements, to attend church and follow in the straight and dull paths of their fathers. What is the result? As soon as they arrive at man's estate they seek sociability at the barroom. They have seen life all the way in a narrow, limited compass. Prejudice is rooted in their nature. The love of the true, the good and the beautiful is a stranger to their bosoms. Some of the most revolting crimes are committed in the rural districts. The horny-handed farmer supposed to be blessed with all the virtues, the very pattern of nature's noblest masterpiece, is mean and sordid. He has moved in a narrow rut all his days. Corroding prejudice has sealed the avenues to broad and liberal views. He is so warped and distorted that one might exclaim that nature had repudiated the brains placed in his cranium. If a man in the country has any ideas he straightway goes to a city. You may think I am hard on them, but I really mean what I say. The religion that is prevalent among them is of the toughest sort. A physician relating his experience to me of his practice among the country folk declared that their ignorance was amusing. He said it was difficult to be successful with them, they knew so little."

"Don't you think your utterances rather severe?"

"I speak the sad truth. Enlightment prevails most exclusively in the cities. The opera, the theater, the lecture, club-rooms and a thousand things create, even within a small brain, liberal views and drive out prejudice. They are far better resorts than the low bar-rooms in the small country hamlets. Yet there are those who have the amazing audacity to get up and speak of the primitive goodness and exalted virtue that hovers like an angel's blessing around the couch of the villager."

To which a lady reader of the BLADE, at Brookfield, Trumbull county, O., sends us the following bright rejoinder:

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Miss Field some time ago wrote an article for the New York *Mail and Express*, which is unjust, unfair and unkind to her country cousins. She must have had a severe attack of dyspepsia, or perhaps the yellow jaundice, and the treatment of Clifton Springs (at which she was stopping) seems to have aggravated the disease, for in no other way can we account for her most unjust tirade against country people, villagers and rural denizens in general.

Miss Field is too generous and fair-minded to charge a whole community with stupidity, imbecility and ignorance, unless, as I have said, she was suffering from some fell disease that for the time being distorted her usually well-balanced mind and riled her into saying what she did not mean and which she certainly could not prove.

Some one has said he would rather be called a villain than a fool, but when to fool, villain is added, even a worm would turn to defend itself. "Mean," "narrow-minded," "sordid," "prejudiced," are a few of the adjectives she joins to ignorance, stupidity and imbecility in her description of these monstrosities usually known as the inhabitants of the rural districts, and tops off the charge with "revolting criminality." Surely if, as she says, she has had an allopathic dose of imbecility at Clifton Springs, she has, in return, given us an allopathic *overdose* of abuse.

I am a country woman, but I would be ashamed to answer Miss Field in the spirit in which her article was written, but beg leave to say a word in our own defense and correct some of her most glaring mistatements.

I have not seen Dr. Collyer's sermon upon the advantages of the city over the country, which she mentions, but doubtless in very many ways it has the advantage. It has advantages for both good and evil training, but the country is not entirely the loser thereby; for loss in some cases, you, is gain.

To see such actors as Booth, Barrett and Couldock, or such actresses as Modjeska, Mary Anderson, Janish, Januschek and Clara Morris in pure-toned, legitimate drama, must be improving and elevating, the benefit gained by seeing even such artists as these in plays of the East Lynne, Pink Domino, Camille, Anselma type is more than doubtful — plays where courtesans and fallen women are the heroines, or where we are let through all the temptations of the young wife or husband, and who, whether vanquished or victorious, have our entire sympathy. The better the acting, of course the more entirely do we enter into the spirit of the play and the more completely do we identify ourselves with the hero or heroine. Whole evenings are spent by our city young men and women witnessing scenes and listening to dialogues dealing with places and subjects which, if mentioned in the drawing-room or home circle, would be denounced and considered insulting. True, as Miss Field remarks, it does drive out prejudice and tends towards very liberal views indeed. It is not necessary to more than mention the invaluable benefits gained by attending variety theaters, can-can performances, Sullivan exhibitions or pool rooms. City folks have operas, concerts, libraries and picture galleries, but we have our pure air, green fields, murmuring brooks, and glowing sunsets, ever varying shadows upon the hill-top and valley; pictures, painted by the Great Artist himself. We have the songs of birds and the sobbing, sighing, weird melody of the winds which even a Paganini would be glad to be able to imitate. We have the brains, the eye and the ear to appreciate all of these beauties, and will be satisfied to just put up with the works of the Creator and leave the works of the creature for our city cousins.

Miss Field must look below the surface if she wants to study our rural population. We are not demonstrative or gushing; we have not learned how to use the little showy airs and graces so easily acquired where social culture is made the business of life, but we have more originality, more sincerity and more stability. We are not all "nature's noblemen," but neither are we dolts or idiots.

Take the rugged, hard-fisted, level-headed farmer of Pennsylvania, New York or Ohio, give him a chance to express himself in his own way upon the subjects of the day, and you will be surprised at the keenness of his reasoning and the breadth of his information. He is not ready-witted, nor as full of repartee as the city-trained man, but nine times out of ten he will "strike the nail on the head" and drive his argument home. The lack of libraries is one of our greatest disadvantages, but the family paper is a weekly visitor in every hamlet and country home, and it is invariably a clean sheet, pure in tone and instructive in matter. It is true that books are few and far between, but what we have got are not skimmed through, but carefully read and all the good extracted from them; well read and well pondered, for we have to make little go far. Vice and immorality are frowned upon in the country. It is not at all fashionable to be "a little fast." We have our loose characters, but they are treated accordingly. The frequenters of the low tavern in the village would be the frequenters of low taverns in the city. Every community has its sinners, but the old Adam has to skulk through the country lanes, while the city Adams dash gaily along behind their spirited steeds, stop openly at their favorite saloons (aristocratic taverns), toss off their glass of wine or brandy, gamble, drink, carouse, and, with tainted breath and tainted character, spend their evenings with the daughters of the best families. Such conduct would scandalize a country community, because the general tone of public opinion is purer than in the city. We do hear of murders and of robbery in our midst, but such occurrences are so rare that they raise a hue and cry over the whole land. City life has its advantages, but has also its temptations, its virtues and vices, its lights and its shadows. We have our dudes and our dullards, our saints and our sinners, but we are not, as a class, either dolts or the depraved wretches such as Miss Field would have her readers believe us to be.

FANNIE FORREST.

Nervous Debilitated Men.

You are allowed *a free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

SOME GOOD ACTORS' STORIES

Robson and Crane's Experience With the "Comedy of Errors"—Forrest's Sense of Humor.

William H. Crane, the actor, writes for the Chicago *News* an interesting account of how he and Robson came to do the Dromios. After much doubt as to the possibility of the two actors "making up" to look alike, the experiment was finally tried at John McCullough's San Francisco theater, when the houses had been very small. Mr. Crane says:

The pay was pronounced a success, and the San Francisco verdict sealed our determination to present it in New York. I went immediately to England and engaged Charles Webb, an old actor and an ancient Dromio, who, it was traditionally told, knew more about the "Comedy of Errors" than Shakespeare himself.

Our second appearance in the "Dromios" was at the Park Theatre, November 25, 1879, under the management of Henry Abbey. Boucicault predicted failure, and Abbey, during the preparations, never encouraged us with more than a dubious nod of the head. Thomas Moran, the artist, directed our toilet. The audience flowed over the seating capacity and into every nook and corner of the house. It was large, but to us singularly devoid of warmth or appreciation. There was a stupifying dearth of either laughter or applause. After the last act I was seated in my dressing room, ruminating over the mistake we had seemingly made, when Robson glided in, looking unutterably sad and dejected. He leaned against the wall, and for five minutes or more we glared hungrily at each other, each vainly hoping for a syllable of cheer or sympathy. At length I shook my head negatively. "That's just what I think," he almost whispered, and left the room. Robson went off to bed. I was too restless to imitate him further that night. The first man I met upon leaving the theater was Abbey. It thrilled me like an electric shock to see a genuine smile on his face. Then he transfixed me by a lusty shake of the hand. "It's a go, old fellow," he exclaimed. "Everybody likes it, and critics have gone wild."

"Egad," I thought, "there is an unconscious hit." The second reflection was that Abbey was concealing his pity. That Robson and myself could have been so deceived did not seem possible. I moved on like a lost spirit. The next man I met was Locke—Petroleum V. Nasby. He was, if anything, more exuberant than Abbey. "Let me congratulate you on your success to-night," said he, extending an ample hand; "never saw anything better in my life. Fame and fortune are at your feet, my boy, supplicating your ambient caresses."

"This is no joke," I faltered.

"Never was more serious in my life, 'pon my word."

"You saw the play?"

"Every scene of it."

"And you think it's a success?"

"Undoubtedly and emphatically."

During the seven succeeding years the profits of the "Comedy of Errors"—presented shabbily and intermittently—aggregated $123,000. In many of these presentations there were more humors than Shakespeare ever designed. Robson's rheumatic affliction was often a sinuous thing to follow, and in imitating the eccentric stiffening of joints which he suffered I could not avoid, now and then, making a grotesque or ridiculous diversion. Once he had a felon on his finger, and I incumbered my hand with a poultice-pouch similar to the one he wore. What was my dismay and chagrin one night, in the midst of a scene, to discover that I had spoiled my imitation by having left the pouch on my toilet table. Just prior to the close of one season I was completely broken down by dyspepsia, and was compelled to seek medical advice at Philadelphia. Only a few nights remained, and Robson decided to play both Dromios, using a dummy in the meeting scene of the last act. Albany, N. Y., had to be played in this manner. In order to deceive the unctuous and eel-like newspaper man, a room was taken at the hotel for William H. Crane. Robson received and disposed of the notes and cards sent to me, and to the persistent callers I had just slipped down stairs to see a friend, gone over to the postoffice, or was out arranging for an invoice of religious tracts to be disseminated on our next season's junket. It was Tom Collins restored. Nobody finding me, everybody marveled at my slippery way, while I was lying-in at Philadelphia, so ill that I could scarcely move. Robson was rapturously received. The house was crowded. With a single exception, the newspapers lauded the perfect imitation which Mr. Robson gave of Mr. Robson, but the other fellow—who invariably turns up with the evident purpose of establishing the fact that the rule is exemplified by the exception—damned the Dromio of Mr. Crane as a driveling, insipid, imperfect imitation of Mr. Robson, and antithetically praised Mr. Robson for the delicacy and subtlety of his work.

Robson, Crane's partner, gives Edwin Booth as authority for a particularly characteristic story of Forrest. Booth went to call on Forrest and found the old man brooding over a grievance he had against Edwin Adams. Forrest was quick to appreciate wit and humor when they did not tread on his own corns, but he saw no fun in a joke that somebody else played on him.

"I cannot understand it at all," said Forrest. "I have loved Adams like a son, yet he tells these baseless, senseless lies about me."

"Indeed, Mr. Forrest," said Booth, "you must be mistaken."

"No," replied Forrest, "the very heavens echo with the libels and slanders he is continually uttering. I will give you a sample. He says I went down to Long Branch last summer and became deeply enamored of a beautiful young lady of 22; that walking upon the sands of the beach one day I proposed marriage to her."

"Oh, pshaw! Preposterous!" interrupted Booth.

"But he says so," continued Forrest, "and he says that I said to the young lady: 'Miss, this is a great honor. The greatest actor and the most gigantic intellect of the age offers you his hand and heart.' Then, says Adams, the young lady blushing and looking down at the sands, said that she fully appreciated the honor, but that before replying she would have to consult her mother. At this, according to Adams, I drew myself up to my full height and exclaimed: 'Your mother, child; your mother? Your mother can go to h—ll!'"

Having told this story in the most vigorous and dramatic manner, Forrest drew back and regarded Booth with an expression that seemed to ask: "There now! what do you think of that?" Then, after waiting a proper time for Booth to comprehend the fulness of Adams's offense, Forrest said in his most impressive manner: "Booth, I assure you most solemnly I never said anything of the kind."

Gracious, What Named Them!

The noble house of Tollemache—Earls of Dysart—is noted for its peculiarities; in the matter of names, for one thing. A junior member a few years ago named his two daughters Mabel Heimingham Ethel Huntingtower Beatrice Blanchenberrie Evangeline Vise de Louise de Orelana Plantagenet Tordmeg Saxonia, and Lyonesse Matilda Dora Ida Agnes Ernestine Curzon-Paulet Wilbraham Joyce Eugenie Bently Saxonia Dysart Plantagenet.

Rheumatism.

There is no disease known to medical science that has given the profession so much trouble as rheumatism, and there is no complaint that is so painful or difficult to cure. Hence the great delight we feel in announcing the discovery of a medicine that does only cures promptly but permanently. It is called Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, and no one knows better than the editor of this great weekly paper, what its real merits are. It is taken internally because rheumatism is a disease of the blood and can only be reached by a medicine that acts directly on the system as this does. The price is one dollar a bottle or six bottles for five dollars. Before you buy write for our free 40 page pamphlet to R. K. Helphenstine, Druggist, Washington, D. C.

A PERSONAL CARD.

A Matter in Which the Public Should Have a Deal of Interest.

To the Readers of the Toledo BLADE:

Why does the government spend so much money and risk so many lives in trying to capture the counterfeiter?

"Suppose he does counterfeit government bonds and notes, surely the government is rich enough to stand any loss his act may confer!"

But the individual citizen could ill afford to be put to continual financial loss if such desperadoes were let go unwhipped of justice.

It is only the valuable thing that is counterfeited; it is only in the light of purity and virtue that impurity and vice can be known. No one in these days would counterfeit a Confederate bond or note.

People who commit fraud always do it by simulating the highest virtue; by playing on the cleanest reputation, by employing the fair name of virtue with which to give respectability to vice.

Let us explain: Seven or eight years ago so we have been informed many times in public prints, a New York state gentleman was pronounced, as many millions have been pronounced before, incurably sick of an extreme disorder. By suggestions which he believed were providential, he was led to the use of a preparation which had been for several years employed by a select few physicians in New York City and one or two other prominent places. The result was that he was cured, he whom doctors without number and of conceded ability said was incurable. Having secured possession of the formula, *absolutely and irrevocably*, he determined to devote a portion of his accumulated wealth to the manufacture and sale of this remedy for the benefit of the many who suffer as he suffered, in apparent hopelessness. In less than three years, so tremendous became the demand for this remedy, and so exalted the reputation, that he was obliged for his purposes to erect a laboratory and warehouse containing four and a quarter acres of flooring, and filled with the most approved chemical and manufacturing devices. Probably there never was a remedy that has won such a meritorious name, such extraordinary sales and has accomplished so much good for the race.

Unprincipled Parties *who flourish only upon the ruins of others*, saw in this reputation and sale an opportunity to reap a golden harvest, (not legitimately, not honorably) for which purpose they have made imitations and substitutions of it in every section of the country, and many druggistt, who can make a larger profit on these imitation goods, often compromise their honor by forcing a sale upon the unposted customer.

Yes, undoubtedly the manufacturers could well afford to ignore such instances of fraud so far as the effect upon *themselves* is concerned, for their remedies have a constant and unremitting sale, but they feel it to be *their duty to warn the public* against such imitations and substitutions, non-secret and otherwise. The individual who buys them and the public who countenance their sale alone suffer in mind, body and estate therefor.

The authors of some of these fraudulent practices have been prosecuted and sent to prison for their crimes, but there is another class who claim to know the formula of this remedy, and one Sunday school journal, we are told, has prostituted its high and holy calling so far as to advertise that for 25 cents it will sell any subscriber a true transcript of the Warner formula! The formula, by the way, must be a wonderfully kaleidoscopic affair, for there is hardly a month passes when some paper is not issued which pretends to give the only correct formula!

The manufacturers inform us that they would be perfectly willing that the public should know what the true formula of Warner's safe cure is, (none that have been published are anything like it), but even if every man, woman and child in the United States were as familiar with this formula as A B C's *they could not compound the remedy.* The method of manufacture is a secret. It is impossible to obtain the results that are wrought by this remedy if one does not have the perfect skill acquired only by years of practice for compounding and assimilating the simple elements which enter into its composition.

The learned Dr. Foster, the honored head of Clifton Springs sanitarium, once said that having roughly analyzed this remedy he recognized that the elements that compose it were simple, but he attributed the secret of its power to the method of its compounding, and this method no one knows except the manufacturers, and no one can acquire it.

Our advice to our readers, therefore, can not be too strongly emphasized. As you would prefer virtue to vice, gold to dross, physical happiness to physical misery, shun the imitator, and refuse thereby to lend your aid financially to those who seek to get by trading upon another's reputation and honesty, a sale for wares and goods which on their merits are lit only to be rejected as the world refuses. You can neither afford to patronize such people nor can you afford to take their injurious compounds into your system. When you call for Warner's Safe Cure see that the wrapper is *black with white letters* and that the wrapper and label bear an imprint of an *iron safe*, the trade mark, and that a safe is *blown in the back of the bottle* and that a perfect fac *pronissory note stamp* is over the cork. You can't be imposed on if you observe these cautions.

We have the highest respect for the remedy we have mentioned and the highest regard for the manufacturers, and we cannot too highly commend their dignified and considerate tone in relation to those who would traduce their fair name and ruin the best interest of the public in such matters.

White Paper That Isn't Wasted.

Down in the basement of the treasury department at Washington is a room in which about a dozen girls sit and sort over the waste paper which has accumulated from the work of the day before by the 2,500 clerks in the rooms above. All of the waste paper of the department is transferred to their room by the sweepers at the close of each day. Then the girls go over it carefully piece by piece, and they frequently make very valuable discoveries. Not long ago $10,000 worth of bonds were found in a waste-paper basket in the office of the comptroller of the currency, and there was a great howl about it at the time, but in the end nobody was punished for the gross carelessness. But such large sums as this seldom find their way into the sorting-room. The principal discoveries are pennolders and stationery which has been accidentally dropped into the waste-basket.

Sometimes a valuable document disappears in an unaccountable manner from the files of the department. The rooms are ransacked, and everybody connected with the division becomes well nigh crazy. As a last resort the waste-paper room is appealed to. In nine chances out of ten, if the paper has been disposed of in that way, the girls will find it. They have become remarkable experts in sorting over the rubbish. A girl will take a mess of it in her hands, and in less than the time it takes to tell it her sharp eyes will have seen all the different pieces, and if there is even a scrap that looks as though it might be valuable it is laid aside for future examination. Experience has convinced the treasury officials that these girls annually save many times their salaries to the government. The sale of the waste paper is one of considerable importance, and the revenue each year is in the course of business turned back into the treasury where it properly belongs.

What the South Needs.

There are 351 colleges of learning in the United States, of which 118 are in the South and 233 in the North.

In 1880 the total expenditure of money for public school purposes was $47,308,381, of which $10,596,912 were expended in the southern states. The State of New York alone expended $12,110,903, nearly two millions more than the entire South.

In 1881 the total number of newspapers and periodicals published in the United States was 8,133, of which number 1,817 were published in the South and 6,316 in the Northern States and the territories. The South abounds in chivalry and cotton, and that is about all. She needs reconstruction, and the first step in that direction is to get rid of her chivalry; stop jabbering about the nobility and superiority of her people; drop her sentimental chatter about Southland and Southrons; quit politics and go to work.

A Prize in the Lottery

of life which is usually unappreciated until it is lost, perhaps never to return, is health. What a priceless boon it is, and how we ought to cherish it, that life may not be a worthless blank to us. Many of the diseases that flesh is heir to, and which make life burdensome, such as consumption (scrofula of the lungs), and other scrofulous and blood diseases, are completely cured by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" after all other remedies have failed. Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption mailed for 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

Will the comrades, in writing, kindly favor us by writing with good, clear ink on white paper, as some do; write only on one side of the paper; and be sure to sign your name, postoffice and state. The name will not be published, if you wish it; but we want it sent with the letter.

Harry G. Burton, Ayr., Neb., writes: "I am a soldier boy and like the CAMP FIRE so much. Nebraska cannot afford me even a top rail to keep the fire burning. My mother is anxious to hear from your numerous correspondents over the country as to the climate, etc. She wants to hear of some locality where the climate is mild, good water and timber plenty, society good and land cheap."

Mrs. Rosa Marquis, Coal Creek, Tenn., a soldier's wife, writes to the CAMP FIRE, She has two boys whom she is educating to honor their flag and never disgrace it. She also writes that there are a great many members of the G. A. R. in that locality, and that they have a flourishing post there.

"Soldier's Daughter," writing from Cosmopolis, Washington Territory, has been reading a copy of "Andersonville" and appreciates, as never before, the horrors through which the prisoners passed. One of her brothers passed four days in Libby prison, and was exchanged, for he did not wish the time of his departure postponed.

A. R. Stone, Co. E, 85th New York, writes to contradict the statement made by a former correspondent concerning the treatment of Southern prisoners in Northern prisoners. This has been denied many times, but the statement of Comrade Stone give additional authority to the denials.

C. J. Troette, 12th Mo., Binghamton, Ia.

I enlisted in Co. A. 12th Mo. Cav., September 1863, at the age of 16. I served till the close of the war in the south, and then went to Kansas. I fought all through Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi, and was always able for duty. I was in the battle of Franklin and Nashville, Tenn., and 25 others about as hard. Say, wake up "Bloody 12th," and let me hear from some of you.

J. L. Sanders, 62nd Ills, New Sharon, Iowa.

A member of the 12th W. Va. said that Pres. Grant vetoed the bounty bill and then signed the salary bill. O, give us a rest W. Va.! I have chronic disability, but am not a chronic grumbler. I for one received every cent that Uncle Sam promised to pay me and I believe you did. When we hear a comrade always harping about the Republican party and its affairs, and Grant and his pay, let it be much or little, paid him well for all the service that he performed for Uncle Sam. Shame on the comrade that will speak disrespectful of U. S. Grant or the Republican party. I lost my health while in the service but thank God and the grand old Republican party, the dear old stars and stripes still float and our nation lives, moves and has a being. Shame on a comrade that will disrespect our dead chief who is loved, cherished and honored by every nation on earth. We have had many heroes, brave men tried and true, whose deeds will never be forgotten and whose memory will last through all the life of our nation. Durran for Logan for 1888! Comrades if we will all pull and lift together we can get him there and don't you forget it.

In the Prison Pen of Cahaba—At the Wreck of the Steamer Sultana.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I was a private in the 20th Indiana battery, was captured near Bridgeport, Ala., July 7, 1864. I was taken to Cahaba, Ala., 15 miles south of Selma on the Alabama river. Here I was introduced to about 3,000 Yankee prisoners. Their very looks made me feel as if could I have found a taker that I would have given my interest in Cahaba for a cup of coffee, though my takers were my keepers and for nearly nine months I tried the dread realities of prison life in Cahaba. I will not try to describe it as you have heard often of the Andersonville horrors through the BLADE. I will only say that Cahaba held the same relation to Andersonville that the side show does to the menagarie. We had no elephant or brass band but we had thin, spare, lean, hungry men. By March 4, there was over 3,500 of us in the pen. We will never forget the morning of March 4, 1865, the day the President took his seat for the second term of office. On the night of the 3d the river rose beyond its banks, and by daylight on the 4th we were knee deep in water. About 9 o'clock a. m. one-third of our number was taken on board a steamer. You can perhaps imagine the rest of us but left when the steamer had departed and left us standing in the water. At noon another steamer came, and I was fortunate enough to get aboard. We were taken to Selma. The boat that left at nine went down the river. They went another route and reached our lines several days in advance of us. We were at Selma several days. Here several of our boys died, and we had all come to that manifest indifference to death that it did not seem a horror to die. None of us thought that hell was worse than Cahaba. When we left Selma and started to our lines, hungry as we were, how glorious we felt as we emerged from the timber and came in full view of the old flag floating out so majestically in the breeze on the opposite side of big Black river! How we made the welkin ring! Old hats went up; tears rolled down many cheeks; there was singing, laughing and shouting. A man who had never been deprived of the liberty he needed could hardly understand our feelings that day. We moved on to Vicksburg and here found the rest of our old Cahaba comrades living on the fat of the land. We spent about two weeks when part of them were sent up the river to Camp Chase, Ohio. Next day the remainder of us at sundown boarded the ill-fated steamer Sultana. All went well until we were past Memphis, Tenn. When about seven miles above Memphis and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon one of the boilers of the Sultana exploded, bringing death and destruction. I found myself about thirty yards from the boat, clinging to a stage plank. I was fortunately on the outer edge of the drowning mass of humanity. They were pushing each other down, and some were trying to climb back in the burning boat. Others scorched with the flame were tumbling off among their drowning comrades. The scene defies description. I succeeded in get

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published. If we can not do so, we will not be paid. 2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations. 3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then request it be not published. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue, as matter is always put in type at least a week before it is used, and we are usually two or three weeks behind. 4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail. 5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

C. R. St. Joseph, Mo.: If, as you say, you are a constant reader, you must have noticed that your questions have been answered several times in this department.

J. H. G., Grinnell, Ia.: Be kind enough to suggest some good work on temperance and intemperance; also some statistics on the same.

Order from Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O., "The Fountain of Death," price $2.

Sox, North Manchester, Ind.: There are 64,315 lawyers in the United States, and the most of them make a living by quibbling over what the law really is in cases similar to the one you present. As the BLADE has said before, it cannot possibly predict a judge's decision or jury's verdict.

H. C., Cheever, Kan.: 1. How many subscribers has the BLADE in Kansas? 2. How many in Missouri? 3. How many in Iowa?

Ans. One thousand. 2. Eleven thousand. 3. Fourteen thousand five hundred.

A. W. C., Baraska, Mich.: 1. What is the physiological cause of the hair turning white as old age approaches? 2. Where does the day begin or end in other words, where is the meridian to first exchange the New Year greetings of 1885?

1. A deficient secretion of pigment. 2. By general consent, the day is said to begin in Asia.

L. R., Toledo, O.: Of the records of English, French, Irish and German, which nation stands highest in points of learning, inventions and music, and which stands lowest?

Do you want to see the BLADE office mobbed? It won't do to decide such questions in a newspaper.

Sub., Sims, Ill.: Give the date and locate the first nine colleges founded in the United States.

We believe the list comprises the oldest colleges in this country: Williams, Williamston, Mass., 1793; Dartmouth, Hanover, N. H., 1770; Rutgers, New Brunswick, N. J., 1771; Yale, New Jersey, Princeton, N. J., 1748; Columbia, New York, 1754; Dickinson, Carlisle, Pa., 1783; University of Nashville, Nashville, Tenn., 1785; University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, 1749; Hampden, Sidney, Va., 1775.

R. F., Hazleton, Buchanan Co., Iowa: 1. Please give the name of some poultry journal. 2. What is meant by dissolving views in a magic lantern? 3. Explain what is meant by "separate measurement" in advertising rates.

1. Cannot afford to advertise poultry journals in this department. 2. The art of placing two pictures at the same time on the same part of the screen so that the one will gradually slide, while the other is uncovered, thus causing one scene to fade or melt into another, as a day into a moonlight scene. 3. Agate is the smallest type used in the BLADE office. One square is so many lines agate measure.

D. S. L., Fosteria, O.: 1. Please give the number of saloons in the United States. 2. Number of deaths caused by intemperance yearly. 3. Amount of money consumed for liquor yearly.

1. The census returns say there are 68,461 saloonkeepers and bartenders in the United States. 2. Cannot give figures, as the few deaths are returned as due to intemperance. When a man dies, there is a general disposition to spare the feelings of his friends. 3. Estimated at $900,000,000, and the estimate is probably too low. Also estimated at $700,000,000 the cost of tobacco; $505,000,000 the cost of bread; $303,000,000 the cost of meat; and $85,000,000 the cost of public education.

Sub., Cambridge, O.: Give vote for governor in New York county, N. Y., when Tilden, Hoffman and Seymour were the Democratic candidates.

In 1852 Seymour's vote was 32,693; opposition vote, 25,494. In 1854 Seymour's vote was 28,780; Fowler, 12,323; Hall, 7,063; Know-Nothing, 16,588. In 1862 Seymour's vote was 54,312; Wadsworth, Union, 22,536; in 1864 Seymour's vote was 73,807; Fenton, 36,310. In 1866 Hoffman's vote was 74,240; Fenton, 33,482. In 1868 Hoffman's vote was 112,522; Griswold, 43,372. In 1874 Tilden's vote was 87,436; Dix, 44,908. Tilden's majority in the state, 50,317; 184's majority in 1872, 53,762. Seymour's vote for governor, 109,744; Davenport, 75,446. Cleveland's vote in New York county, for governor, was 124,914; Folger, 47,785. Cleveland's vote for President, 129,157; Blaine, 90,696.

G. H. R., Locust Point, O.: I would like to hear your opinion of having all voters put their names on the back of their tickets. It seems to me that such a law would do away with ballot box stuffing and fraudulent voting.

Do not believe it would improve our election system any. A ballot should be secret. For instance, your neighbor may be a candidate for a certain office, and while you would be willing to vote for him for constable, you would not feel like supporting him for congress. Your name on the back of the ticket would make him a bitter enemy for life. Honest men stuff no ballot boxes, or commit other frauds on the franchise. A dishonest man would have no hesitancy in writing some other name on the back of his ticket; and where a ballot was challenged, it might appear that some men had voted fifty times, according to the backs of the ballots. These are some of the objections, but there are many others.

M. M., Mt. Vernon, Mo.: Who originated the dollar mark?

The term dollar is of Saxon origin. During the years 1517-26 the counts Schlick, under a right of mintage conferred by the Emperor Sigismund in 1488 upon their house, caused to be struck a number of coins of 1 oz. weight, each worth about 113 cents of our money. These pieces were coined at Joachimsthal (Joachim's dale), a mining town of Bohemia, and came to be known as Joachimsthaler, or, for short, as thalers. Gradually these Joachimsthaler Thaler; and this name for coins and moneys of account has been widely used in the German states ever since. Some German scholars, however, derive the term dollar from talent, which in the middle ages designated a pound of gold. In Norway and Sweden we find the daler, and in Spain the dolera, the Spanish dollar which for centuries figured as the principal coin in the commerce of the world. It was the Spanish pillar dollar (called also the milled dollar from its milled edge) that was taken as the basis of the United States coinage and many of the Spanish dollars are officially coined in the Spanish American colonies. The best known variety was the pillar collar, so called from the two pillars on its reverse, representing the "Pillars of Hercules," the ancient name of the opposite promontories at the straits of Gibraltar. The rude imitation of these pillars in writing, connecting them by a scroll, is said to have been the origin of the dollar mark ($). Another explanation is that, as the dollar consisted of 8 reals (8 R. being stamped upon it), the mark was designed to stand for the "piece of eight," as the dollar was commonly called, the two vertical lines being employed to distinguish it from the figure 8.

J. D. H., Archer, Fla.: Please give a synopsis of the liquor laws of Connecticut and Alabama.

Connecticut has a license law. Applicant for a license must present a petition signed by five legal voters and tax payers, and said petition be published two weeks in the newspapers before acted upon by the licensing board. Any citizen may file an objection to the licensing board, and, if his objection be sustained, the license may be refused. Applicant must give bond in the sum of $300. The authority to license is intrusted to county commissioners, three to each county, elected by the legislature. For any violation of the laws the license may be revoked. The maximum fee for license is $500. The sale is forbidden on Sunday, on election days, after midnight, to minors, or intoxicated persons, to habitual drunkards, or to any forestalling the person. In Alabama retailers pay to the state a license tax ranging from $50 to $150 a year, and the counties may collect an additional tax of them equal to the state tax and otherwise. Incorporated towns and cities also have the power to collect a license tax the amount of which is regulated by their respective charters. Except in the city of Mobile, the sale is the same for spirituous or malt liquors, and the license permits the sale of all. A person to secure a license must present proof of good moral character and a recommendation signed by at least twenty respectable householders and householders of the vicinity. In eleven counties the signatures of a majority of the freeholders in the applicant's voting precinct are required. In many counties and elections the liquor traffic is absolutely prohibited. It is a misdemeanor, punishable by fine and imprisonment at hard labor, to sell or give away liquor without license; to sell or give it away to minors or persons of unsound mind, or to sell or give it away within one mile of a church, or in an incorporated town during any day on which there is public preaching in the church.

O. I. Y., Williamsburg, Ill.: Please give an account of Bryant, Holmes and Lowell and a list of their works.

Bryant was born in Cummington, Mass., November 3, 1794. He commenced writing poetry before he was 10 years old, and at 18 he wrote "Thanatopsis." He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1815, but, though he rose to distinction in the courts, his tastes inclined him to literature. He removed to New York in 1825, where he became an editor. A complete edition of his poems appeared in New York in 1832, and Irving, then in England, caused it to be reprinted there with a laudatory preface, styling him a first-rate American. He subsequently traveled extensively, and his letters were published in the *Evening Post* (of which he was the editor) under the title of "Letters of a Traveler." He followed his profession till his death in 1878. Oliver Wendell Holmes was born in Cambridge, Mass., in 1809. After graduating he commenced the study of law, which, however, he soon abandoned for medicine, and in 1836 went to Europe, where he attended the hospitals of all the large cities. He became a popular lecturer, and his poems and prose writings attracted great attention. Many of his best poems were written for social or festive occasions, and were generally recited or sung by the author himself. He married a daughter of the late Hon. Charles Jackson, of Boston. James Russell Lowell was born at Cambridge, Mass., in 1819. Graduated, studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1840, opened an office in Boston, but soon devoted himself entirely to literature. In 1841 he published a volume of poems entitled "A Year's Life." Other volumes followed in a few years. He also traveled extensively and became a lecturer. He married Maria White, a poetess of Watertown, Mass., in 1821; she died in 1853. He was appointed minister to England in 1880, and died at his post. It would occupy too much space to give a list of the works of these distinguished writers.

A. W. E., Buffalo, Kan.: Please print chapter 50, section 2, of the laws of 1858, Kansas code.

Have no copy.

L. S. H., Milford, Kan.: 1. For how many years has the state of Ohio held state elections on the second Tuesday in October? 2. Did they not hold their state elections in Iowa, previous to the adoption of the new constitution, on the second Tuesday in October?

1. Since 1803. 2. Yes, except in the years of the Presidential elections.

A. S., Ogdensburg: 1. Please give the address of J. W. Mackey, the millionnaire of California. 2. Can you tell me any rich, generous man that would be likely to give $100 for a charitable purpose? 3. Tell who A. Morse was.

1. Think it is San Francisco. 2. No. Try Vanderbilt. 3. A Congregational preacher, born in Medway, Mass., in 1793; died in 1865. He was the author of several books.

Sub., Lima, O.: I have a coin that is badly worn. It is a six-pence. On the obverse are the words, "Elizeus IV. Britannia." The rest is obliterated; can you tell me the probable date?

About 1461.

M. S. M., Americus, Kan.: Please publish the system on which the railroads of England and Germany are conducted by the governments.

In France, Germany, Russia, and most countries of continental Europe, everything connected with railroads and other public works is organized on a systematic plan and conducted with complete uniformity. In England and America everything is left to experience, and no fixed practice or general principle exists. Government plays an insignificant part; when it has authorized the construction of a railroad and defined the powers of the company having it in hand, it goes no further. In France and most other countries the executive government determines the localities for which railway communication is to be provided, lays out the line, chooses the company which is to make the road, or if no company offers, makes it itself, regulates the number of trains, fixes the tariffs, controls the administration, and in short attends to the minutest details of construction, maintenance, and operation. The point of principal importance in the comparison of the English and French railway systems is that, setting out with different policies—private enterprise and free competition on one side, state control and monopoly on the other side—both have ended in the fusion of the two countries among a few great companies, and the consequent triumph of monopolies. Starting from diametrically opposite principles, the two contrary systems have reached nearly similar results. The construction of railways as a whole has been as rapid in France as in England; their mileage is nearly equal, with not very different fares and nearly the same number of passengers and tons of freight per mile; while in the United States the mileage is nearly five times as great as in either France or England, though the aggregate cost of the railroads in each of the three countries is nearly equal.

A. G. S., Oakland, Md.: Please give me all the information you can in regard to the soil, climate, etc., of the country bordering on the Puget Sound, Washington territory. Also will you kindly inform me if you can in regard to Seattle and Olympia, in the same territory.

You appear to want a general description of the territory. Numerous descriptive letters have been published from Washington Territory, which, if read, would have given you all the information desired. Washington is estimated to contain 40,000 square miles west of the Columbia river, where it flows down from British America, 22,000 square miles of arable land. There is much that is adapted only to grazing, and vast quantities covered with forests in the wild mountain regions of the eastern part of the territory. It has an almost inexhaustible supply of coal, and more or less of the precious metals. The great division of Washington territory is the forests. The warm ocean currents from the Indian ocean, after traversing the eastern coasts of Asia, are thrown across the North Pacific against the western shores of North America, and effect an important modification in the severity and humidity of the temperature of our Pacific slope. The climate is much milder and more equable than in the same latitude east of the mountains, and the moisture is highly favorable to forest growth. It is the best ship building timber in the world. The trees are immense, often reaching a height of 250 feet, with a diameter of 15 feet. The portion of Washington territory lying west of the Cascade mountains is rich farming land, heavily timbered; while east of the Cascades the country is open prairie, well watered, with small and thinly wooded valleys. The land immediately about Puget Sound is sandy; not valuable for farming, though producing timber, but a little way back is unrivaled in richness. Corn does not thrive well, but wheat, oats, potatoes, etc., are very prolific. Large quantities of butter, cheese, and wool are produced. There is little snow in the winter and that soon melts away, except far up in the mountains. Washington shares with Oregon the possession and use of the Columbia river. There are fine fisheries on the coast and excellent oysters, and these produce a considerable trade. Immense quantities of lumber are exported to all parts of the Pacific coast of both North and South America, and even to Buenos Ayres on the South Atlantic. The Douglas fir, found here for their great size, is the cheapest masts and spars. Thus we see that this corner of the Republic brings to the common stock of national treasures some of its best and most valuable material of wealth, and is prepared, when the Pacific with the sails of the unlimited commerce which is already beginning to grow up between us and the Asiatics. Puget Sound can fill with ships the navies of the world on its peaceful bosom.

Sub., McPherson, Kan.: Give a brief sketch of the life of Gustavus Adolphus II.

He was born at Stockholm on December 9, 1594, son of Charles IX. and grandson of Gustavus Vasa. He ascended the throne in his 17th year, and soon gave proof of his extraordinary abilities. Sweden having been invaded by Sigismund, King of Poland, and his ally the Czar of Russia, Gustavus defeated them, and in 1629 concluded a peace by which he gained a great part of Livonia and the town of Riga. Soon after this he was involved in the battles of Protestant Germany, suffering under the persecutions of Ferdinand II., to be the champion of their cause. Their solicitations, combined with the interest which he as a zealous Protestant felt in the success of their arms, induced him to comply. Before setting out, he published a declaration to the effect that he did not take this step from the love of conquest, but for the defense of his religion and to avenge the injuries he had received from the Emperor of Austria. In June, 1630, Gustavus landed in Pomerania, at the head of 8,000 men. His army was soon after reinforced by six Scottish regiments under the Duke of Hamilton, and took the fortress of Wolgast, which supplied them with arms and ammunition. Having advanced into Mecklenburg, Gustavus received proposals of peace from the emperor, offering him, among other things, the possession of Pomerania. These proposals were rejected, and Gustavus, with his army increased by large numbers of German Protestants, continued his march through Pomerania and Mecklenburg, taking one town and fortress after another in rapid succession. He was soon after opposed by Field Marshal Tilly, whom, after several decisive engagements, he signally defeated at Leipsic in September, 1631. In a second encounter with Tilly, on the banks of the Lech, in April, 1632, that general lost his life. Ferdinand, now becoming alarmed at the victories of Gustavus, summoned Wallenstein, whom he had shortly before dismissed, to oppose him. On November 16, 1632, these commanders, the most eminent of their time, and both hitherto unconquered, met on the plain of Lutzen. In the early part of the action Gustavus was mortally wounded; and the Swedes, exasperated in the highest degree by the loss of their king, whom they idolized, fought with irresistible fury, and compelled the enemy to retreat. The Duke of Saxe-Lauenburg, a cousin of Gustavus, who was near him when he fell, and who soon afterwards entered the service of Austria, was strongly suspected of having assassinated him. The military talents of Gustavus were of the highest order; but they were surpassed by his admirable qualities as a man and his virtues as a ruler. He was succeeded by his daughter and only child, Christina.

"Gustavus was," says Schiller, "incontestably the first commander of his century, and this renowned soldier of fortune with his sword had created. His eye watched over the morals of his soldiers as strictly as over their bravery. In everything their law-giver was also their example. In the maxim of his fortune he was still a man and a Christian, and in his devotion still a hero and a king."

Reader, Belle Plaine, Kan.: What kind of a government have the Greenlanders?

Greenland is a colony of Denmark. Greenland was discovered in 876 by the Norseman Gunnbjorn, who saw its east coast in 876 or 877; but he was wrecked on the rocks afterward called by his name, and did not land upon it. In 982 Eric the Red visited it, receiving the color of his name, son of a jarl of Jadar in Norway, set sail from Bredifiord, Iceland, in search of the land seen by Gunnbjorn, of which a tradition still lingered in Iceland. He doubled Cape Farewell and sailed up the west coast to the present site of Julianeshaab, where he saw large herds of reindeer browsing on the meadow lands. The country pleased him, and he named it Greenland, and the inlet Eriksfiord. For administrative purposes the country is divided into two inspectorates, North and South Greenland. North Greenland is subdivided into seven districts, Upernavik, Omenak, Ritenbenk, Jacobshavn, Godhaven, Christianshaab and Egedesminde, the last being the most southerly. Godhavn (Good Harbor) on the south side of the island of Disco, in latitude 69°, has a population of 270, and is the residence of the inspector. The districts of South Greenland are, beginning with the most northerly, Holsteinborg, Sukkertoppen, Godthaab and Nye Herrnhut, Lichtenfels, Frederikshaab and Julianeshaab. Godthaab, in latitude 64°, the residence of the inspector, has a population of 740. Each of these thirteen districts has a director, who is assisted in his administrative duties by a parliament chosen from the principal men. Julianeshaab, the chief district, comprises all the coast from Cape Farewell to latitude 61°. The town is in latitude 60° 11′, on the fiord of Igaliko, a large inlet from the sea, from 2 to 5 miles in width, which is so shut in by the mountains that no glacier finds its way into it. Along its banks are still to be seen the ruins of the ancient Norse settlements. The town has a population, according to some authorities, of 2,600, but according to Dr Hayes of only 800. The settlements of Nye Herrnhut, Lichtenfels, Frederikshaab, and Godthaab belong to the Moravian missions. The rest of the coast is in charge of the Lutheran missions, which are under the direct patronage of the government, and are administered by a board appointed by the Danish crown. There is a depot for their supplies upon private negotiations and the courtesy of Danish vessels. The whole trade of Greenland is a monopoly of the crown of Denmark, and is carried on under the direction of the Greenland Trading company (*Kongelige Gronlandske Handelj*, an association founded in 1781, and controlled by a directory in Copenhagen. Each settlement is presided over by an agent, either a Dane or a half-breed, who keeps the company's accounts, disposes of stores, and gathers products. The stores are brought annually from Denmark by Julianeshaab, where they are distributed to the various outposts. The chief exports from Greenland are stock fish (cod dried without salt), the skins of the seal, fox, and reindeer, whale and seal oil, blubber, eider down, and cryolite. The imports are grain, coffee, sugar, tobacco, brandy, and firewood. The expenses are so great that the Trading company pays but a small sum annually into the royal treasury.

Reader, Logan, Iowa.: Please inform me of the address of Miss Louisa M. Alcott.

Boston, Mass., we think.

N. L. Googin, Cazenovia, Madison county, N. Y., requests some reader of the BLADE to send him a copy of the paper containing "The Rippling Tennessee."

A. L. M., Red Wing, Neb.: Is the story, "The White Slave," still in print? If so, where can I get it?

Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

M. F. P., Amboy, Ind.: I would like to know whether or not it would be legal for a Congressman to be elected to represent a district in which he does not reside, and of which he has never been a resident?

He must be a resident of the state, but not necessarily of the district.

G. H. S., Middleboro, Mass.: 1. What was the origin of the salutation, "How do you do?" 2. Was it considered dangerous for Mary Newton to touch the button that set free the electric current that exploded Flood Rock?

1. Consult Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. 2. No.

C. R., Scio, O.: 1. When will they change the guards at the penitentiary? 2. To whom do you make application for a position as a guard?

1. Do not know; probably soon after the new administration takes hold. 2. The governor appoints the directors, and the directors appoint the guards.

G. C. P., Carbondale, Ill.: 1. Is there a periodical published in New York City called Stoddart's Monthly? 2. Where and by whom is Texas Siftings published? 3. How much did Alaska cost the United States?

1. It is not in the Newspaper Directory. 2. At Austin, Tex., by the Texas Siftings Company. 3. $7,200,000.

K. G. S., Los Angeles, Cal.: 1. Was Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) in either the Northern or Southern army at any time during the war? 2. Give a sketch of his life.

1. No. 2. He was born at Florida, Monroe county, Missouri, November 30, 1835. He attended a common school until 13 years of age, he became an apprentice in the printing office of the *Courier*, at Hannibal, Mo., and afterward worked at his trade in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Philadelphia and New York. In 1855 he went to New Orleans, intending to take passage for Para to explore the Amazon and to engage in the cacao trade, but the fact that there was no ship from New Orleans to Para prevented the fulfillment of his plan. On the way down the Mississippi he made friends with the pilots and learned to steer the boat, and for the consideration of $500 they agreed to make him a St. Louis and New Orleans pilot. He went up and down the river, steering and studying the 1,075 miles of the route, and after a time received his license and secured a situation as a pilot at $250 a month. In 1861 his brother was appointed secretary of the territory of Nevada, and Samuel accompanied him as his private secretary. He worked in the mines for about a year, and says in his "Roughing It" that he was really worth a million dollars for just ten days, and lost it through his own heedlessness. He then shoveled quartz in a silver mill for $10 a week for one week only. In the meantime he had written occasional letters to the Virginia City *Enterprise*, and in the winter of 1862 he became city editor of that journal and held the position for three years. Part of the time he reported legislative proceedings from Carson, summing up results in weekly letters to the *Enterprise*, which he signed "Mark Twain." The name was a reminiscence of his steamboat days on the Mississippi, where it is the leadman's term to signify a depth of two fathoms of water. From Virginia City he went to San Francisco, and for five months was a reporter on the *Morning Call* newspaper. He then went to Calaveras county and tried a mine, but the surface gold played out in three months, without result. Returning to San Francisco, he supported himself by newspaper work for several months. In 1866 he went to the Hawaiian islands, remaining six months, and coming back with a high reputation, which he turned to good account as a lecturer in San Francisco and through California and Nevada. He then went to the East and published "The Jumping Frog and Other Sketches," which was republished in London. In the same year he embarked with a large party of travelers in the steamer Quaker City on a pleasure excursion up the Mediterranean to Egypt and the Holy Land. Of this excursion he gave a humorous account in "The Innocents Abroad," of which 125,000 copies were sold in three years. He was for some time editor of a daily newspaper in Buffalo, but afterward resumed lecturing and visited England in 1872 and 1873. On his return he published "Roughing It," which reached a sale of 91,000 copies in nine months. He was also very successful as a lecturer.

L. M., Hillsdale, Mich.: 1. Give the history of the Aztecs. 2. Who first explored the Mississippi?

1. Like the Toltecs and the Chichmecs, a rude tribe who had succeeded them, the Aztecs came from the north, and after wandering from place to place, founded in 1325 the city of Tenochtitlan, or Mexico. On the arrival of the Spaniards, their empire was found to extend from ocean to ocean, stretching on the Atlantic side from 21° north latitude, and on the Pacific from 14° to 19° north latitude. Their government was an elective empire, the sovereign being selected from the brothers of the deceased, in preference to that of them from his nephews. Their laws were severe, but justice was administered in open courts, the proceedings of which were perpetuated by means of picture-written records. The Aztecs believed in one supreme invisible creator of all things, the ruler of the universe, named Taotl—a belief, it is conjectured, not native to them, but derived from the more decessors, the Toltecs. Under this supreme being stood thirteen chief and 200 inferior divinities, each of whom had his sacred day and festival. At their head was the patron god of the Aztecs, the fierce Huitzilopochtli, the Mexican Mars. His temples were the most splendid and imposing; in every city of the empire his altars were drenched with the blood of human sacrifice. Cortes and his companions, when ushered into Montezuma to enter that in the City of Mexico and to behold the god himself. 'He had a broad face, wide mouth and terrible eyes. He was covered with gold, pearls and precious stones, and his girdle was set with golden serpents. On his neck, a fitting ornament, were the faces of men wrought in silver, and their hearts in gold. Close by were braziers with incense, and on the branches of the trees hearts of victims had that day been sacrificed.' The smell of the place, we are told, was like that of a slaughter house. To supply victims for these sacrifices, the emperors made war on all the neighboring and subsidiary states, or in case of revolt in any city of their dominions, and levied a certain number of men, women and children by way of indemnity. The victims were borne in triumphal processions and to the sound of music, to the summit of the great temples, where the priests, in sight of assembled crowds, bound them to the sacrificial stone and opening the breast, tore out the heart of the bleeding heart, which was either laid before the image of their god, or eaten by the worshippers, after having been carefully cut up and mixed with maize. In the years immediately preceding the Spanish conquest, not less than 20,000 victims were annually immolated. These atrocities were incongruously blended with milder forms of worship, in which fruit, flowers and incense were offered up amid joyous outbursts of song and dance. According to their mythology, Taotl, who delighted in these purer sacrifices, had once reigned in Anahuac (a name which the Aztecs applied only to the country in the immediate vicinity of the capital, though afterwards it was applied to the whole Aztec empire) in the golden age of the world, but being obliged, from some unexplained cause, to retire from earth, he departed by way of the Mexican Gulf, promising to return. This tradition accelerated the success of the Spaniards, whose light skins and long dark hair and beards were regarded as evidences of their affinity with the long-looked-for divinity. The Mexican priesthood formed a rich and powerful order of the state, and were so numerous that Cortes found as many as 5,000 attached to the great temple of Mexico. The education of the young of both sexes remained till the age of puberty in the hands of the priests and priestesses; and the sacerdotal class was therefore able to exercise a widely-diffused influence, which, under the later rulers, was almost equal to that of the emperor himself. The women shared in all the occupations of the men, and were taught, like them, the arts of reading, writing, ciphering, singing in chorus, dancing, etc., and even initiated in the secrets of astronomy and astrology. On the arrival of Cortes, in 1519, the Aztec throne was occupied by Montezuma, an energetic prince, who, after his election to the throne, which for several generations had been occupied by his ancestors, made successful war on the powerful and highly-civilized neighboring state of Tlascala, and on Nicaragua and Honduras; after a time, however, he grew indolent, and alienated the affections of his subjects by his arrogance and exactions, and by his unremitting devotion to the services of the temples. According to the oracles which he frequently consulted, great changes were impending over the empire, the return of Quetzalcoatl was near at hand, and the fall of his race was impending. The tidings of the arrival on the coast of the expedition of Grijalva in 1518 terrified Montezuma and his priestly councillors; and when the hieraphic reports of his provincial officers announced the landing in the following year of Cortes and his companions, he endeavored to propitiate the dreaded strangers by sending an embassy charged with valuable gifts to meet them. The road to success was thus open to the Spanish captain, who, with a handful of men, advanced from St. Juan de Ulloa to Mexico, and gradually subdued the entire empire of the Aztecs, whose power crumbled to dust before the greater energy and superior civilization of their Christian invaders. 2. The first European explorer of the Mississippi valley was De Soto, who with his party reached the river in June, 1541. Marquet and Joliet descended the river in 1673. In 1682 LaSalle descended the river to the Gulf of Mexico, and took possession of the country in the name of the King of France.

WITHOUT MONEY

That farmers may come to know America's best national farm, garden and home weekly WITHOUT COST,

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER

will be sent to all applicants FREE FOR FIVE WEEKS, and promptly STOPPED at the end of that time. 34 Park Row, N. Y.

Longer Short Skirts.

Dress reformers have attacked the length of the skirt. Among the artfeatures of the stage, none is so beautiful as the train. The artist is delighted to introduce it in its picture of women. I wish it could be made common on all dress occasions. For the drawing room it is superb.

For dry street and social calls skirts which nearly touch the ground, seems to me in good taste; but for wet, snowy, or muddy streets, for the gymnasium, for mountain trips, etc., the skirt should fall just below the knee. If Miss Fastidious suggests that a costume would expose the legs, you have but to point to the street exhibitions in wet weather. The attempt to lift long skirts out of the mud displays the lower extremities much more than the short skirts would. Nothing is more pitiable than this street exhibition, except perhaps, a woman's attempt to go up stairs with a candle in one hand, a baby in the other, a bowl of catnip-tea in the other, and a mass of long skirts in the other.—*Dio Lewis's Nuggets.*

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS.

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, Inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

For sale by all druggists.

JNO. F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 24 College Place, New York.

☞ Write for an illustrated book, free.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

The Most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.

Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores.
Henry's Carbolic Salve allays Burns.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Cuts.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Pimples.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Piles.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Cuts.
Ask for Henry's and Take No other.

☞ BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. ☜

For sale by all druggists.

JNO. F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 24 College Place, New York.

☞ Write for an illustrated book, free.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

Scrofula of Lungs.

I am now 49 years old, and have suffered for the last fifteen years with a lung trouble. I have spent thousands of dollars to arrest the march of this disease, but to no purpose. I was told that I obtained. I was unfit for any manual labor for several years. A friend strongly recommending the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), claiming that he himself had been greatly benefited by its use in some lung troubles. I resolved to try it. The results are remarkable. My cough has left me, my strength has returned, and I weigh sixty pounds more than ever did in my life. I has been three years since I stopped the use of the medicine, but I have had no return of the disease, and there are no pains or weakness felt in my lungs. I do the hardest kind of mechanical work, and feel as well as I ever felt since I was a boy. These, I know, are wonderful statements to make, but I am honest when I say that I owe my existence and health to-day to S. S. S. I would be ungrateful to the duty I owe to humanity if I failed to bear this cheerful testimony to the merits of this wonderful medicine.

T. J. HOLT

Montgomery, Ala., June 25, 1885.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga. New York, 157 W. 23d street.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

An Aggressive Republican Paper for the Whole Country and All the People.

THE TRIBUNE represents more accurately and completely than any other paper the aspirations and principles of the Republican party of the United States.

THE TRIBUNE will be good reading after Congress meets, when Evarts, Sherman, Logan, and other prominent leaders begin to say or do things not to answer.

As an agricultural paper THE TRIBUNE is unexcelled. Every issue for a year, and see.

THE TRIBUNE earnestly advocates a Protective Tariff, and itself pays the highest prices to its own men of any paper in the city.

A Series of War Stories.

THE TRIBUNE offers A PRIZE OF $250 in cash for the best story of the late War, written in any form, not to exceed 5,000 words, by an officer under the rank of Colonel or Navy Captain, about 3,000 words in length, relating a thrilling adventure, escape, battle, or other experience, of which he himself was a part or an eye-witness. A PRIZE OF $100 will be given for the second story. Twenty-five of the best of these stories will be published during 1886. Every one accepted will be paid for whether it wins a prize or not. The best each will receive the prizes. Publication begins January 6th.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

The Daily, 75 cents a month; $8.50 a year. Sunday Tribune, alone, $2. Semi-Weekly, $2.00 in clubs. Weekly, $1.00 in clubs. Samples and agents' outfit free.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

FOR CHAUTAUQUA BOOKS, TEACHERS' BIBLES, ENVELOPES, OR ANY KIND OF PRINT, WRITE TO BROWN, EAGER & HULL, Toledo, O. References, Toledo BLADE.

MUSIC.

4 BRILLIANT Collections OF THE BEST MUSIC

At a MARVELOUSLY LOW PRICE.

Each one contains 216 large, sheet music size pages, and from 50 to 70 pieces of music by the best composers.

Price, 50c. each. Mailed for the price and postage, or 68c. each!

American Song and Chorus Collection.
68 New and Popular Songs with Choruses.

American Ballad Collection.
53 of the Best Ballads.

American Dance Music Collection.
A large number of the best Waltzes, Polkas, etc.

American Piano Music Collection.
50 very good Piano pieces.

CHRISTMAS GIFT, by Rosabel. A truly delightful little Cantata for Children, with a very pretty story, neat music, pleasing dialogues, and all quite easy enough for the younger children of schools and Sunday-schools. Price, 25c., $2.40 per dozen.

MESSAGE OF CHRISTMAS. A rousing good, stirring Cantata by Fanny E. Newberry and T. Martin Perkins. Just the thing for a Christmas entertainment with the assistance of a few adults. Simple scenery needed. Price, 30c., or $3 per dozen.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

Send to JOHN C. HAYNES & Co., Boston, Branch house of the Ditson & Co.) for grand illustrated catalogue of all Musical Instruments, Strings and Trimmings.

DR. RICE,

For 15 years at 37 Court Place, now at

322 Market Street, Louisville, Ky

Bet. Third and Fourth,

A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the most successful, as his practice will prove.

Cures PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES.

Spermatorrhœa and Impotency,

as the result of self-abuse in youth, sexual excesses in mature years, or other causes, and producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Seminal Emissions, (night emissions by dreams), Dimness of Sight, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society of Females, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Sexual Power, &c., rendering marriage improper or unhappy. Thoroughly and permanently cured. SYPHILIS positively cured and entirely eradicated from the system. Gonorrhœa, GLEET, Stricture, Gyphilis, Hernia, (or Rupture) Piles and other private diseases quickly cured.

It is not generally known that a physician who pays special attention to a certain class of diseases, and treating thousands annually, acquires great skill. Physicians knowing this fact often recommend persons to my care. When it is inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines can be sent privately and safely by mail or express anywhere.

Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken.

Consultation personally or by letter free and invited. Charges reasonable and correspondence strictly confidential.

A

PRIVATE COUNSELOR

Of 100 pages, sent to any address, securely sealed, for thirty cts. in stamps. Should be read, by all. Address as above. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 4 P. M.

Hammer Signals.

There are few persons either in the city or country who have not at times watched a blacksmith at work in his shop with his assistant or striker. They have noticed that the smith keeps up a constant succession of motions with a small hand hammer, while with his left hand he turns and moves the hot iron which the assistant is striking with a sledge. The taps are not purposeless, but given entirely for the direction of the striker. When the blacksmith gives the anvil quick, light blows, it is a signal to the helper to use the sledge or to strike quicker. The force of the blows given by the blacksmith's hammer indicates the force of blow it is required to give to the sledge. The blacksmith's helper is supposed to strike the work in the middle of the width of the anvil, and when this requires to be varied, the blacksmith indicates where the sledge blows are to fall by touching the required spot with his hand hammer. If the sledge is required to have a lateral motion while descending, the blacksmith indicates the same to the helper by delivering hand hammer blows, in which the hand hammer moves in the direction required for the sledge to move. If the blacksmith delivers a heavy blow upon the work and an immedtate light blow on the anvil, it denotes that heavy sledge blows are required. If there are two or more helpers the blacksmith strikes a blow before each helper's sledge-hammer blow, the object being to merely denote where the sledge blows are to fall. When a blacksmith desires the sledge blows to cease he lets the hand-hammer head fall upon the anvil and continue its rebound upon the same until it ceases. Thus, the movements of the hand hammer constitute signals to the helper, and what appear desultory blows to the common observer, constitute the method of communication between the blacksmith and his helper.

What Bob Ingersoll Is Like.

"There is nothing that I hate so much as flippant unbelief," said the Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost last evening it St. Paul's Evangelical church in Thirty-fourth street. "That's where I find fault with Ingersoll. He is like a man who comes to your house with proofs of your wife's infidelity, and dances a jig while your heart is breaking. Any faith is better than none. I would rather be superstitious than atheistic."—*New York Sun.*

IMPORTANT. Soldiers send sixty cents by postal note, or 60 one cent stamps for book containing a chronological history of the rebellion. Alphanetical list of the battles, with dates of same. Also name and address of over 7,000 REGIMENTAL SURGEONS and other interesting information.

AGENTS wanted in every town. Claim Attorne

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26,

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size. EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 124,000.

The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made.

A Good Watch for an Hour's Work.

Any person—man, woman, boy or girl—who will raise a club of TEN for the WEEKLY BLADE, at its lowest and only price, One Dollar each, will receive a warranted Waterbury Watch, free, by mail.

To secure this valuable premium, the ten names must be sent in at one time, with the price, $10. No other terms will be regarded.

Any one can raise a club of Ten for the WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in a very little time. It is easy to get subscribers for the BLADE, for everybody ought to have it, and 200,000 families will have it this winter.

Take hold at once and get your watch. We will mail them, in every case, the day we receive the club.

We warrant every watch we send. There is no way in which a reliable time-piece can be so easily obtained.

A warranted watch for Ten yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE.

THE point whether a state can rightfully have a system of assessment and taxation for railroads, and another system for other species of property has always been an unsettled one; but the United States Supreme court, in its decision on the Kentucky railroad tax cases, declares that such an arrangement is not a discrimination of an unconstitutional kind. In other words, a state may properly apply special rules to railroads in this behalf, since the property is of an exceptional character, and it is only required that "the law shall operate equally and uniformly upon all persons in similar circumstances."

WITH the retirement of MAHONE from the United States Senate in 1887, there will be only one Republican in that body from the South—RIDDLEBERGER—and he is not strong in the faith. There will then be only four Democrats in that body from the North. MAHONE is preparing for publication a statement of how Virginia was carried by the Bourbons at the late election, and it will, we believe, strengthen the position of the Republican party in favor of a free ballot and an honest count with all fair-minded citizens.

A GENTLEMAN who recently met Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE found the latter in the enjoyment of excellent health, in good spirits, and happy in his literary work. He is engaged at his task three or four hours a day, takes long walks daily, and shows no signs of disappointment over his defeat last year. Indeed, in talking of that event, he says that he thinks he is happier than he could be in the Presidential chair.

A STRONG effort will be made at the coming session of Congress to revive the rank of General of the Army, in order that SHERIDAN may be promoted, and that HANCOCK may be made Lieutenant General before his retirement, which will occur in 1888. GRANT and SHERMAN are the only men who have borne this rank, which was abolished by limitation of law on the retirement of SHERMAN.

IT is said that resolutions will be offered in Congress as soon as it convenes, inquiring where Mr. VILAS got the power to set aside an act of Congress appropriating $400,000 for the benefit of the American shipping interest, and to favor European corporations, in contempt alike of the plain injunctions of law and the emphatic demands of public sentiment.

THE Pike's Peak railroad in Colorado, which will soon be completed, is the most remarkable railway line in the world. It will mount 2,000 feet higher than the Lima & Oroya road in Peru. The entire 20 miles of its length will be a succession of complicated curves and grades up the sides of the great mountain, with no piece of straight track longer than 300 feet.

A GRAND howl has ben raised by the appointment of Dr. JOHN GREGG LEE as secretary of legation at Constantinople, as he is a strong Republican, from Philadelphia. We do not see why all this pother should be raised. SUNSET COX no doubt needs a competent assistant, as it seemed necessary to go into the Republican ranks to find one.

DIVORCE swindles have been exposed at Quincy, Ill., the latest being the case of Mrs. IDA BREWSTER, of Massachusetts, whose decree bore the name of "Mrs. IDA BROWN," having been granted by the "Supreme court of Clayton, Adams county," and signed by "BATES, Judge," and "HICKS, Clerk." No such court or persons exist.

STERLING, the Brooklyn saloon-keeper and ward worker who did not get the position of weigher in the New York custom-house, has been taken care of by Gov. HILL, who has made him port warden of the port of New York. The civil service law will not bother him in this case.

THE trial of an electric motor, to use instead of locomotives in drawing trains on the New York elevated railroads, was made one night recently, and resulted in the complete success of the motor. Electricity is to be the power of the future.

THE announcement is made that 26 Republican consuls will be retained in their positions during the present administration. We now wait for the howl from the Bourbon spoilsmen.

IT takes a little over five days for wheat and flour to be carried from Winnipeg to Montreal.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE moderate weather of the early winter so far seems to have had an effect on trade of various kinds, notably in dry goods. The regular fall trade is practically over, and the orders now filling are for reassortment; while the brisk demand for winter fabrics is retarded by the failure of sharp winter weather to put in an appearance. Probably this is the only branch of general trade which shows less activity than is general at this particular season of the year. The prices of pig and manfactured irons keep firm and unchanged, while steel rails are higher. Altogether, the condition of business is much the same as it was a week ago.

DUN'S statement of business failures for the past week shows a total of 240 against 223 last week—again a decided increase, chiefly from the West and South.

A PHILADELPHIA dispatch reports that orders have this week been given for 30,000 tons of steel rails at prices ranging from $32 to $33 per ton.

THE official figures of the Iowa election show that the Republican candidates received majorities ranging from 5,216 to 8,677. Of the 425,000 voters in the state, 80,000 did not vote at all.

THERE is another through railway line to the Pacific just completed. The Southern California railroad company's line has been extended to San Diego, on the southern coast, its eastern connection being the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road. San Diego is preparing for a great celebration of the event.

A SERIES of earthquake tidal waves occurred in the Pacific, on the coast of California, last Thursday. They are supposed to have been caused by an earthquake at some point in the ocean bed. They were 35 minutes apart, it is said, and were as great as those observed during the Java upheaval in 1883.

PARLIAMENT was dissolved last Wednesday, leaving an immense amount of work unfinished. The same night the royal writs ordering a new election were sent out to the different boroughs and districts. Although it is well understood who are to be the candidates, the real nominations are not made until these writs are received. The voters in each borough are assembled and some prominent citizen names the candidate of his party, and another citizen follows with that of the opposite party—each is then seconded, after which the candidates speak and explain the principles of government and the course to which he holds himself pledged. Not over three days can elapse after this before the vote must be taken, and, in some cases, it is taken immediately.

DURING the past week Mr. PARNELL has issued a manifesto to the Irish electors of Great Britain and Ireland, which is a severe arraignment of the Liberal party. He advises them as a choice between two evils to give their votes to the Conservatives, who, he says, have never betrayed them by false promises. While advocating the most advanced theories of self-government for Ireland, the Liberals have done everything to insult the manhood and debase the patriotism of the Irish population. Wholesale evictions were permitted, arbitrary arrests were made and Ireland was treated as though it were unfit for anything better than to be trodden under foot. Mr. PARNELL'S policy at present is plainly to make the two great English parties in the next Parliament as nearly equal as possible, and to throw the balance of power into his own ranks. This determination is reason enough for the manifesto. Its particularly bitter tone may perhaps be properly attributed to the wrath stirred up in Parnellite breasts by Mr. GLADSTONE'S neat hits at the Irish leader in his second speech in Scotland.

THE fighting in the East seemed at first all to result in favor of the aggressive party but the latest dispatches show a change in affairs. Reverses have overtaken the Servians, and they appear to be much more disastrous than first reported. Instead of spending Sunday in Sofia, King MILAN was obliged to retreat across the frontier, and is treating for an ignominous peace. Prince ALEXANDER, by his movements against the Servians, showed himself a brilliant soldier, and that he is an able diplomat as well, is made evident by his coming to terms with the Porte, which has offered to send troops to help the Bulgarians against the Servians. The probabilities are that the present difficulties will soon be brought to an end by action of the Conference, and that Servia will be obliged to keep the peace or find herself arrayed in opposition to the great Powers of Europe, and this in spite of Austrian sympathy.

THE elections in Great Britain begin this week, and will be completed in the boroughs by Saturday, but those of the counties will drag on until December 10. It is impossible to make any forecast of the result. No distinct policy has been defined by either party. The Tories have pushed two questions to the front, free trade and disestablishment. The Liberals disavow the latter entirely, but Mr. GLADSTONE'S words have not produced their usual effect. The party still remains split in two on several questions, and though the fact may apparently be bridged over, it will yet have its influence upon the result. Mr. GLADSTONE'S jocose treatment of Mr. PARNELL'S invitation to frame a new constitution for Ireland has also had the effect of weakening the effect of his previous speeches when he had striven to make the Irish question the issue. Altogether affairs are in a confused condition.

THE battle which was fought last Saturday between the Servians and Bulgarians, resulting in the repulse of the latter, occurred upon the heights about Slivnitza, a town about 25 miles to the north of Sofia, and on one of the routes by which the Servian army had hoped to reach that place. The other column was to advance from Pirot—where the army was concentrated—to Sofia by way of Trn (pronounced Tarn) some 45 miles to the west. Of course the repulse at Slivnitza operates as a check upon the second column. The Servians are now preparing for a grand attack upon Slivnitza, the issue of which can hardly be foretold.

THE Balkan conference has decided that the restoration of conditions is equally binding upon Servia and Bulgaria. It is said that King MILAN must bow to the order or be deposed by two of the great powers. Turkey has a force of 272,000 men on the Balkan peninsula.

THE deaths by smallpox in Montreal numbered 186 last week.

PROHIBITION IN IOWA.

The brewers and distillers and their satellites in and out of the press, perpetually insist that Prohibition instead of prohibiting, actually has the effect of increasing the consumption of intoxicants, forgetting that if this were really the case they would be Prohibitionists in the interest of their business, instead of fighting it as they do and always have done.

Mr. G. F. MAGOUN, of Grinnell, Iowa, writes to the New York *Voice* some statements which we know to be facts, because Mr. CURTIS, the BLADE'S correspondent, sent to Iowa to investigate, made the same report. These are to the point, and ought to convince any impartial person that there is something in Prohibition.

To begin with every one who wants to sell liquor takes out a Federal license, because if he sells in violation of a state law he does not dare to incur the Federal penalty in case he is caught.

In 1881, there were 4,313 saloons in Iowa; two years later, a year before the new law went into force, 5,554 U. S. permits were taken out. Of these, 117 were for breweries, 283 for beer shops, 67 for wholesale malt liquor stores, and 86 for spirituous liquor stores. In July 15th, of this year the total of U. S. permits was but 2,370—being 3,184 less, or fewer by more than half. Bear in mind that the population of Iowa—now over 2,200,000—never increased faster than when this decrease of liquor-selling was going on.

But there are not 2,370 drinking shops to-day in Iowa, in place of the higher number, say 5,000, of 1883. Deduct not only drug shops, more of which may or may not sell liquors now, but also all who have not used their U. S. permits, having been shut up by the state law since they bought them. How many are there of these last? Not long since in 340 townships where there were 972 saloons when the law took effect, there are 596 fewer, or only 376 in operation. These townships are in eighty-five of the ninety-nine counties. In some of the counties no liquor is now sold as a beverage, where it was sold before July 4, 1884.

Of course the hard places for any good law are the larger ones. But fifty-six mayors report from these, and in thirty-one of them Prohibition is a success. A whisky paper admits that in 60 per cent. of one hundred towns from which it obtained reports—pretty certain to include all the unfavorable ones—the sale is of the very smallest dimensions and done at extreme hazard from the officers of the law.

This result is quite enough for one year. No one expected that an interest in which millions upon millions of dollars was invested, which has behind it all the vice and immorality of a growing state, could be crushed out entirely in one year or twenty. No one expected the half that has been really accomplished in this short time. To make any impression on an evil so securely entrenched as is the liquor traffic is glory enough—to do what has been done in Iowa is something akin to the miraculous.

This result is only a beginning. Iowa is not yet thoroughly organized for the enforcement of the law. The country districts have done their duty fairly well, but in the cities and larger towns the organization has been spasmodic, imperfect and far from effective. Something has been accomplished in these cities, if not all that could be desired. The snake has been scotched, if not killed. The infernal traffic has been driven into holes and corners in most of the cities, and there are not saloons on every corner to entice the youth of the state to destruction.

The evil will be rooted out of Iowa entirely. A more perfect organization will be had, more and better work will be done in the interest of humanity, and rum will be driven from the borders of the fair state. Nothing is more certain than this.

To do this, however, will require the closest and most effective organization, liberal contributions from the friends of law and order, and vigorous work. The eyes of the country are on Maine, Iowa, and Kansas. When they have demonstrated their ability to free themselves of the great curse of the world other states will make haste to apply the knife to the cancer. Not only for themselves but for the sake of the whole country should these three states, the pioneers in the movement, do everything possible to

Pulverize the Rum Power?

WE shall make our final announcement of our Sewing Machine next week without fail. We have been delayed by unforseen circumstances, as is always the case with important enterprises, but we now see daylight.

A NEW swindle has developed at Washington, of which ex-rebel soldiers are the intended victims. A firm of sharpers is sending out circulars asking Confederate soldiers who were conscripted into that service to apply to the United States government for bounty or damages. This precious document states that the constitution of the United States pledges protection to all its citizens, and if any of them were forced to do service in war they are entitled to damages. An appropriation is expected from Congress, it is set forth, to pay these damages. The English law is quoted to substantiate this allegation. Each person addressed is requested to remit $5 to the attorneys for the purpose of defraying expenses in procuring the appropriation. It is estimated that at least 150,000 men were forced into the Confederate service, and it is intended that every one of them, their heirs, or legal representatives, shall have an opportunity to invest $5 in the scheme. The swindle should be promptly exposed in every Southern newspaper.

THREE of the Central American republics—Guatemala, Honduras and San Salvador—are negotiating for an alliance in the interests of peace and commerce, and there is a possibility, in case the plan is perfected, that the two remaining republics of Central America—Costa Rica and Nicaragua—will join the league. An international commission, in session at Guatemala, has completed its plan, which has to be ratified by each of the three republics to render it operative. Among the points agreed upon are uniform postal charges, extradition of criminals and deserters, adherence to the Universal Postal union, the currency of the coin of one republic in each of the others, religious freedom, and universal education. In case of a disagreement between any parties to the treaty, the same is to be submitted to arbitration. Should the decision then not be satisfactory, the matter is to be referred to the *corps diplomatique* accredited to Central America.

WHAT WILL THE SENATE DO?

Since the brief extra session of the United States Senate there has been a long list of appointments made by the President which will all have to be acted upon by that body on its meeting. It may either confirm or reject them. There is much speculation as to the attitude of the Republican majority in that body on the appointments. What will the Senate do? Section 1,768 of the Revised Statutes empowers the President during the recess of the Senate to suspend any civil officer appointed with the concurrence of the Senate, except judges of the United States courts, until the end of the next session of the Senate, and to designate another person to fill the office in the meantime. By section 1,769 the President is authorized to fill all vacancies which may happen during the recess of the Senate by reason of death, resignation or expiration of term of office by granting commissions, to expire at the end of the next session.

But when the Senate meets—as it will on the first Monday in December—the President is required to send his nominations for the places of all officers suspended, and also those for places the terms of whose incumbents have expired during the recess. The Senate may confirm or reject. If it does the latter, the President is required to nominate another person "as soon as practicable to the same session of the Senate." If the Senate does not act on the President's appointment in a case of suspension, then the person appointed may continue to hold the office till the end of the session. In the case of an office wherein the term expired during the recess of the Senate the President may, as a matter of law, submit to the Senate when it meets either the name of the person appointed during the recess or a new name. The Senate may act on the nomination at any time during the session. The commission of the officer appointed during the session runs until the end of the session if the Senate does not sooner confirm. If this same person be nominated by the President and confirmed by the Senate he gets a new commission, if another is nominated and confirmed, that cuts short the Presidential commission granted during the session.

There has been much speculation as to the course the Senate will pursue. There are some persons who would like to see a struggle opened up between the Senate and the Executive, but we believe this will not be done. Such a policy is short-sighted. The majority of the members of the upper house are not merely Republican Senators, but Senators of the United States, and the nominations that are presently to be submitted to them for their advice and consent are the nominations of the President of the United States. They will treat these nominations precisely as they treated those of Mr. CLEVELAND'S predecessors. Some will very likely provoke criticism; some will very probably be rejected; but the Senate, in the discharge of its duty under the constitution, will use its best judgment in each case, and will confirm honest and capable men without regard to their politics. We believe that such a course is just, is honest, is fair, and will meet with the endorsement of the people. There is no question, also, but that such a course will strengthen the Republican party. Let the Presidential offices be filled with the men whom the President desires to occupy them; the responsibility for mistakes in administration will then rest where it belongs—on the Democracy. If an appointment has been made in violation of law, let it be rejected for that reason; but let not the masses of the Republican party be humiliated by the spectacle of a factious fight upon the Executive on the part of the Senate.

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

A POINT of much interest in connection with the prosecutions of Mormons for polygamy under the Edmunds act is now before the Supreme court of the United States. By that law, husbands with two or more wives are allowed to retain the one first married, but must cease "cohabitation" with all the others. A very large majority of Mormons claim to have obeyed the law, by keeping up marital relations with the first wife, but keeping the other wives in the house and providing for their maintenance. The Utah court, however, held that the law means that the separation must be complete—that the other wives can not remain in the same dwelling. The point turns on the legal definition of the word "cohabit." If it is interpreted to mean "dwelling in the same house," the Utah decision will be affirmed; if applied only to the marital relation, the Mormons will win the victory. The point was argued in the Supreme court at Washington Saturday, and the decision is anxiously looked for.

SEN. EDMUNDS, of Vermont, will make a strong effort to have the postal telegraph system pushed through at the coming session of Congress. His plan is to have four great trunk lines of telegraph built by the government from Washington as a center—one north and east, one to the northwest, one to the west, and the last to the south and southwest—from which connecting lines are afterward to be built to needed points. Authority is given to the purchase of right of way and machinery and material necessary, as well as lines already constructed, if deemed necessary and available. The lines are to be part of the postoffice system, as in England. The employes are to be appointed under the civil service law.

EVERY attack thus far made upon the prohibitory amendment to the constitution of the state of Kansas has failed. The most recent attempt to have it declared unconstitutional was on the ground that it contained provisions which were in the nature of class legislation, and therefore in contravention of the federal constitution. This has met with the usual disaster, and the United States circuit court has rendered a decision sustaining the validity of the law in every particular. The Kansas Prohibitionists built well when they framed this prohibition amendment.

HIGGINS, the spoilsman appointment clerk of the Treasury, is making a strong canvass for the position of sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives at Washington.

CAUGHT IN THEIR OWN TRAP.

Toledo Daily Blade, 21st.

We have already alluded to the remarkable contest going on in Atlanta, the capital and metropolis of Georgia, on the Prohibition question. The election occurs on next Wednesday, the 25th, and the canvass is an extremely warm one. Under the present law of Georgia, upon the application of a certain number of registered voters of any community or county, a special election may be held in that community or county directly on the question of Prohibition, and that policy has been adopted in 85 of the 137 counties of the state, and in portions of 22 others, leaving but 22 where the sale is wholly unrestricted. The battle for Prohibition has been entirely non-partisan, and the friends of the cause, encouraged by their success in the rural districts, determined to attack the cities, as the last step to be taken to make Georgia a Prohibition state. Atlanta was selected as the first point of attack; and if victory crowns their efforts here, it is but a matter of a short time till the Rum Power will be crushed in the entire state.

The most remarkable feature of this contest is the entire abolition of all party lines. Politicians of both parties have rivalled each other in temperance zeal and activity. The preachers of all sects have labored with apostolic zeal, Protestants and Roman Catholics fraternizing with each other in common Christian effort. Ex-Marshal BRYANT, one of the best hated of the so-called carpet baggers in the state, is working heartily with Bourbon Democrats like Sen. COLQUITT, Judge LOCHRANE, and young BEN. HILL, in favor of Prohibition, while other Bourbons are working hand-in-hand with some of the lowest elements of the negro population in favor of liquor sales.

But both the Prohibitionists and the Rum Power are embarrassed by the election laws of the state which were framed for the purpose of disfranchising the colored voters without violence. There are registered in Atlanta this year 7,213 voters. There are but two voting precincts in the city—North Atlanta and South Atlanta. The registration at the two precincts is as follows:

	White.	Colored	Total
North Atlanta.....	1,752	1,399	3,151
South Atlanta.....	2,327	1,735	4,062
			7,213

It appears that not more than one third of the registered voters can possibly get in their ballots in the time the polls will be open, owing to there being but two voting places. When the voter appears his name has to be found on the registry lists the first thing. That and the other hindrances will take, it is estimated, a half minute at the lowest calculation. That would mean 120 registrations per hour. The North Atlanta polls will open at 8 p. m. and close at 3 p. m. That gives seven hours, and will, under the above calculation, allow 840 people to be people to be voted. In the face of that there are 3,151 voters registered in that district. The South Atlanta polls will open at 7 a. m. and close at 6 p. m., that being the court house precinct. This will give eleven hours for voting, which would run the voting figures up to 1,320 under the calculation made above. But there are 4,062 registrations in this district, and unless something is done there will be somebody left.

The fact is plain that the momentous question of Prohibition in Atlanta will have to be settled by *one-third of the legal voters* of the city, and that the remaining two-thirds will be disfranchised by the election law, which was not framed for such an exigency as this, but only to keep the negroes from exercising their rights as freemen. The Atlanta *Constitution* (Democratic) editorially remarks in this matter:

WILL THERE BE TROUBLE?

A wayfaring man, though a fool he be, can see the utter folly of attempting to vote 7,213 people in the eighteen hours of time that the two precincts in the city will give. If only a third of the people registered can get their ballots into the boxes, it at once becomes a question of getting hold of the polls and holding on like grim death. Either side can mass two thousand men before breakfast under such a state of affairs as is suggested. That would mean at each city precinct a line of voters stretching half a mile. At the voting places last year the man who fell in at the foot of a procession one hundred men in length had to hold his ground for an hour before getting to the polls. In a campaign like this, when there is so much at stake, and with each side fighting for possession of the polls, there might be a serious conflict.

Thus are the Bourbons caught in their own trap. We sincerely hope for a victory for Prohibition; but the fact would seem to be, that if the Rum Power triumphs, the severe lesson that will thus be taught to the leading Democrats who are fighting for Prohibition may open their eyes to the enormity of the iniquitous suppression of voters under the present law, and lead them to give freedom of the ballot to all Georgians, white or black.

By the way, what do our Democratic friends of the North, who will not believe that there is any suppression of the vote in the South, think of this? The proof is clear and convincing, and none but a fool can fail to acknowedge it.

GEN. HANCOCK'S visit to the historic field of Gettysburg on Monday brings vividly to mind one of the greatest of the lost opportunities of the war, and one which no doubt would have been utilized had not a rebel bullet found its billet in HANCOCK'S body. As he was borne from the field wounded, after the repulse of the rebel charge under PICKETT, HANCOCK sent a message to MEADE urging that the whole Union line advance and pierce the Confederate position in the confusion of the retreating column. LEE and the rebellion could have been crushed at one blow, but MEADE would not take the responsibility, and LEE crossed the Potomac leisurely, though with only three rounds in his caissons and almost empty cartridge boxes. The great opportunity, according to HANCOCK'S belief, was lost, and it was necessary to call from the West the victor of Vicksburg to force LEE to surrender.

THE Argentine Republic, one of the most progressive of the South American countries, has projected various improvements, such as railways, aqueducts, canals, etc., that will involve an outlay of $70,000,000. The money is to be raised by loans in England; but if the Americans cannot furnish a good share of the supplies that will be required to carry on these works they will be less wide awake and enterprising than they have been supposed to be.

THE attention of farmers and owners of stables is directed to the advertisement headed, "Ammoniac." The company, which is entirely reliable, will send full particulars on request, to any one.

THE Canadian parliament will be asked to charter a tunnel to connect Prince Edward island with the mainland, at a cost of $3,000,000.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Read This Carefully.

The Holiday Season is approaching and to secure good and appropriate presents at a low price is an object. We call especial attention to the articles we furnish our readers for this purpose.

What more appropriate present can a mother make to her daughter, or a brother to his sister, or a young man to his sweetheart, than Miss Bouton's two excellent books, "Health and Beauty," and "Social Etiquette!" Every girl and woman in the country should have them, and they are very appropriate for Holiday presents.

"Nasby in Exile" is a good and proper present for any one. It is a most entertaining and instructive volume of travels, and will please any recipient.

"Andersonville, a Story of Southern Prisons," is a book which should be in the home of every loyal citizen. It is a fascinating work, and as true as it is fascinating.

The "Life and Deeds of Grant" should be in every house. Every boy should read the struggles and achievements of the greatest man the world has seen for centuries. It is the best life of the great patriot and general ever written.

"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" is the most useful book for the house ever printed. It is admirably adapted for presents where the design is to give something of permanent value.

There is nothing more grateful to receive than a fine work of art which will be a permanent adornment to the home. Our steel engraving of "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," is the finest work of the kind ever made, with one exception. It is found on the walls of every lover of true art in the country, and is universally admired. No more appropriate holiday gift can be made than this beautiful picture.

And then our Waterbury Watch! Every boy wants a watch, and every man wants one. This is as good a timepiece as any made, no matter at what price, and it costs almost nothing.

These articles we are selling solely for the accommodation of our readers and not for the profit that is in them, consequently we have put them down to just the cost to us.

Now what we want to say is this: There is always a rush a week before Christmas for goods suitable for presents. Please avoid this by ordering at once what you want. Read the advertisements of our goods under the head of "Publisher's Department," and also in the advertising columns on the 5th page. And then study the propositions we make, and avail yourselves of them safely by ordering at once. Don't wait till the week before Christmas, but send in your orders now. Notice especially the combinations with the BLADE, and order together, if you can. By the way, the BLADE for a year to some poor friend who cannot afford to take it, would be very useful and acceptable for a holiday remembrance. Read our announcements and advertisements, and do yourself good

THE OREGON SENATOR.

The Oregon legislature has elected JOHN HIPPLE MITCHELL, Republican, United States Senator, to succeed Sen. SLATER, Democrat. The importance of this election is that it is a gain of one to the Republican side, offsetting the loss of MAHONE, of Virginia. The election was the result of a combination of MITCHELL'S Republican supporters and a number of Democrats, the latter seeing that it was impossible to elect SLATER or any other of their own party, and MITCHELL being less obnoxious to them than any other of the Republican candidates.

We give below a brief biography of the new Oregon Senator, copied from the Chicago *Journal:*

John H. Mitchell was born in Washington county, Pa., June 22, 1835; received a public school education and the instruction of a private tutor; studied and practiced law; removed to California and practiced law, first in San Luis Obispo and then in San Francisco; removed to Portland, Ore., in 1860, and there continued his profession; was elected corporation attorney of Portland in 1861 and served one year; was elected as a Republican to the state senate in 1862 and served four years, the last two as president of that body; was commissioned by the governor of Oregon in 1865 lieutenant colonel in the state militia; was a candidate for United States senator in 1866, and was defeated in the party caucus by one vote; was chosen professor of medical jurisprudence in Willamette University, at Salem, Ore., in 1867, and served in that position nearly four years; was elected United States senator from Oregon as a Republican (to succeed Henry W. Corbett, Republican). His term of service expired March 3, 1879. He was succeeded by James H. Slater, Democrat, whose term expired March 4, 1885, who is in turn succeeded by Mr. Mitchell.

IT having been telegraphed all over the country that Senator elect MITCHELL, of Oregon, was elected by Democratic votes (which is true), the impression has gone abroad that he promised to support the Democratic administration in return for these votes. To correct this, we give below an extract from his speech in the legislature after his election as senator, in which he defines his position:

If I supposed for one moment that any Democratic representative on the floor had cast his vote for me under the impression that it would have the effect of changing me from a Republican to a Democrat of course I would not feel complimented, but I have every reason to know that no gentleman, no member of the Democratic party, cast his vote for me under any such impression. It is due, however, that I should state that I recognize the fact, and I am now about to proclaim from the housetops that which I have ever proclaimed in the Senate chamber, I recognize the fact that at the late national election the Democratic party prevailed and elected a Democratic president, and what I have to say is this, that I shall not conceive it to be a part of my duty as a senator to go to Washington and make factious opposition to the administration now in power. The nominations of the President of the United States, if they are worthy men, shall receive my vote for confirmation, unless there is an attempt on the part of the President of the United States to make appointments that will infringe upon any tenure of office, and, should he do so, then I would oppose the President of the United States.

THE country read with satisfaction the dispatch from Washington a few days ago which stated that the President had requested all the information in the possession of the State department regarding the condition of our naturalized citizens in Germany and Austria. It looked as though there was to be a proper assertion of the dignity of this government, and an effort to protect the rights of foreign-born citizens against the insulting and illiberal conduct of those two monarchies. But the State department has hastened to deny positively that there was any truth in the report. Mr. CLEVELAND should bend the energies of that massive backbone in the direction indicated, and not devote its powers entirely to resisting the onslaughts of the spoilsmen. He cannot afford to let the rights of American citizens be trampled under foot by the effete monarchies of Europe.

RENEW your subscription before its expiration and secure us another subscriber. And, by the way, if you want any articles for Holiday Gifts, look over our advertisements and announcements on 5th page. Everything we advertise will be found precisely as represented. They are all appropriate for Holiday presents, and every one of them combine utility and beauty.

THERE has been a falling off of nearly $10,000,000 in the internal revenue receipts the last fiscal year, as compared with the preceding one.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

To-day — Thursday — is the great "household festival" of the people of the United States—the only one of our holidays of a religious character which is distinctly American. And, by the way, save Christmas, it is the only religious holiday, other than Sunday, that has state and national recognition. Easter, Whitsunday, and other great days in the church calandar, have no place as festivals and holidays under our laws.

The history of Thanksgiving Day is brief. Attempts have been made to show that it had its origin among the Puritans in 1623, in a desire to substitute a day of thanksgiving to God at the close of the ingathering of crops instead of the old English Christmas; but it is doubtful if such an origin can be proved. Days of thanksgiving among the devout were not unusual in Europe. In July, 1623, a day of fasting and prayer was proclaimed by Gov. BRADFORD, of the Plymouth colony, in Massachusetts, on account of drought. A heavy rain fell while the little band of Pilgrims were praying, and the governor appointed a day of thanksgiving therefor. There are records of days of thanksgiving being appointed in the colony of Massachusetts Bay in 1633, 1634, 1637, 1638, and 1639, and in Plymouth in 1651, 1668, and 1680, in which year the form of recommendation shows it had become an annual custom.

It seems most likely that the institution of Thanksgiving day, as we understand it in America, arose from the deep religious feeling of the New England Puritans, and was probably suggested by the Jewish Feast of Tabernacles, or "feast of ingathering at the end of the year." It grew into an annual custom in New England, and spread thence to the other colonies. During the Revolution, Thanksgiving was a national institution, being annually recommended by Congress. After the general thanksgiving for peace in 1784, there was no national appointment till Pres. WASHINGTON, in 1789, recommended one for the adoption of the constitution. The recommendation of our annual Thanksgiving Day was confined to the governors of states, and there were a number of states, chiefly in the South, that had never adopted the custom, up to the period of the civil war.

In 1863 Pres. LINCOLN began the custom of proclaiming a national observance of Thanksgiving Day, the day selected being the fourth Thursday in November, and the precedent he set has been followed yearly by each successive President. The governors of the states, as a rule, still issue proclamations, a servival of the *ante bellum* custom, but they select the same day as that designated by the President.

Thanksgivtng is especially a household festival. On that day, the custom is growing for the widely-separated members of the household to meet again around the old hearthstone, and complete as far as possible the family circle. While the distinctively religious element gather in the churches to return thanks to the Almighty for his goodness, men of all creeds and of no creed at all gather in families, and celebrate the day in a fitting manner and with thankful hearts. As the English cottage enjoys his roast goose at Michaelmas, so the American devotes himself to the consumption of roast turkey and cranberry sauce and "trimmings." Long may the people of the United States observe Thanksgiving Day!

THE BALKAN WAR.

Servia and Bulgaria together won their independence of Turkish control in 1877–78 and by the treaty of San Stefano a satisfactory division of the territory wrested from Turkey was made between the two. But the Great Powers, by the treaty of Berlin, changed the boundaries of the Balkan powers to suit their own views. By that treaty, two irregular pieces of territory, one the sandjak of Widdin, and the other the sandjak of Sofia, were given to Bulgaria, which Servia deemed as more properly belonging to it. During the seven years which have since elapsed, Servia has been watching for a chance to seize these two pieces of Bulgarian territory. In the difficulties of the past few weeks she has found her pretexts, and it is significant now that war has been declared, that her forces are marching, one portion of them to Widdin, and the other towards Sofia. Should Servia secure these, there is little probability that she would longer object to the acquisition of Eastern Roumelia by Bulgaria. Her purpose is to make sure of what she wants first, if there is to be any change of the Balkan boundary lines.

The predominance of Austrian influence in Servian councils dates back to the treaty of Berlin, and is an interesting bit of history. By that treaty Servia not only was obliged to give up a slice of her territory to Bulgaria, but was herself placed under commercial subjection to Austria. Both these things were very unpopular. But the Austrian control of Servia's commerce led to such prosperity that the feelings of the people rapidly changed, and a few years sufficed to change Servia's sympathies from Russia to Austria.

In his declaration of war, King MILAN does not give the real reasons, stated above. He recites as its causes alleged ill-treatment of Servian emigrants in Bulgaria, the blockade of the frontier by Bulgaria, and the attempt on the part of the latter to disturb the balance of power in the Balkans. These allegations are probably as honest as those generally used in formal declarations of war, but the real causes are those cited above. The armies of both states are large in proportion to their population, that of Servia now in the field consisting of nearly 75,000 officers and men, while that of Bulgaria, taken in connection with the force which will be furnished by Eastern Roumelia, is fully as large, though not perhaps so thoroughly organized and disciplined.

THE fact is brought out by the official statement of the losses of the Union armies during the rebellion, that the colored troops suffered more severely than any others. The average percentage of loss was 15.40, or about 15½ men to each 100 of all who took the field, while the rate among the colored troops alone was 40.13, or nearly one-half of the whole number of that class of volunteers. And next to the colored regiments, those composed of Indians sustained the heaviest loss—28 out of every 100.

THE Burmah war progresses without any very startling incidents. The British forces have captured Magive on the Irrawaddy river and more fighting is expected soon. Of course there can be but one ending of the affair, and Burmah will become a dependency of Great Britain.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The long strike of 5,000 coal miners in the Monongahela valley has been compromised at 2½ cents in the first three pools and 2 cents in the fourth. Work will soon be resumed.——A railway from Lake Geneva to Delavan, Wis., is to be built next spring.——The chief clerk of the House of Representatives has received protests against the admission of any of the California congressmen.——The Russians have completed a line of telegraph from Merv to Penjdeh, on the frontier of Afghanistan.——Careful estimates place the log-cut on the Upper Mississippi and its tributaries the coming winter at 500,000,000 feet. Nearly 6,000 men and 2,000 horses and oxen will be employed.——The recent admission of a young woman to the Law school at Yale having raised the question as to whether a female is entitled to receive a diploma from the Law department of the college, the following, which Pres. Porter is quoted as saying, will be of interest: "It has been decided that, by the statutes of the institution, no lady can become a candidate for a degree; but no action has been taken to prevent them from attending recitation."——A party of Philadelphia surgeons and scientists, who gave the brain of John McCullough a thorough examination, found his disease due to blood poisoning.——Of the 133 members-elect of the next Ohio legislature, outside of Hamilton county, over 32 per cent. are lawyers. This is a pretty large proportion, but when it is considered that the lawyers get more benefit out of the laws than anybody else, it may be all right for them to make them.——The traffic receipts of the Canadian Pacific railroad for the week ending Nov. 14, were $198,000, an increase of $11,000 over the corresponding week last year. The company has now in operation 3,527 miles of line.——P. M. L. Shepherd, who was cashier of the New York Central road at Buffalo, and a defaulter for $25,000, was arrested at Waldo, Florida.——Cora Smith, a mulatto girl from Idaho, who has excellent references, claims that the matron of the Woman's Christian home in Chicago refused her admission because of her color.——The woman suffragists of Chicago, at their annual meeting, adopted a resolution in favor of a law that no girl should become of age until 20 years old.——The United States district court of Cleveland, O., has referred the case against A. S. Northway, the alleged embezzling president of the Jefferson National bank, to the Supreme court of the United States.——The conference of Cattle Growers at Chicago, with representatives from 23 states and territories, organized a national association under an Illinois charter, electing D. W. Smith president and A. H. Sanders secretary. Resolutions were adopted asking federal protection for the people of Montana against the thieving Blackfeet and Piegan Indians, who are continually moving back and forth along the international boundary.——G. P. Morosini, the New York millionaire, declares that he will not forgive his daughter, Victoria, who married her father's coachman, and that all reports to the contrary are untrue.——During the last fiscal year the secret service division of the treasury department has made 144 arrests and captured $36,580 counterfeit money.——A correspondent of the New York *Star* puts Mr. Blaine and Sen. Sherman down as prominent for the Republican nomination for the

Correspondence.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will use them, if available; if not, they will be returned only if stamps are sent to cover for that purpose. We will not hereafter preserve any MSS., and we will not be responsible for any sent us.

Another Letter From Tennessee.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Having received a hearty welcome from readers of the BLADE and CAMP FIRE writers, and receiving complimentary letters from Ohio, Indiana and Kansas since my first letter published in the BLADE of September 10, 1885, I come, if the kind editor will allow it, once more into the circle, to have a friendly chat with the boys up in "God's country," as the poor negroes used to call the North.

I see that Comrade J. W. Faulkner is giving me an unkind cut in his letter in the BLADE of October 8, 1885. Never mind Comrade Faulkner. You may know what you are talking about, but recollect well that one swallow does not make a summer, and Stillwater, Ky., may run deep but is not the whole of the South. If you cannot hurrah for the Union when you are, please emigrate and come to West Tennessee, or "Andrew Jackson's purchase," as it was called in Davy Crockett's times, and you will be allowed to shout for the Union till you are satisfied. You may call all Northern Democrats living copperheads, but when you predict four years of hard times under the great and good Grover, you take me entirely at a disadvantage. Have the good sense to wait till the head of the copperhead administration gets his seat warm. My comrade, you should not set the El Mahdi of your lately adopted party.

Napoleon III. built up the city of Paris in splendid style, but he ruined France thereby. Grover Cleveland has not even the power to build up his capital, the city of Washington, with U. S. money. Now, then, can a President that has been elected not by mobs, but by a majority of loyal citizens, and on Union principles, cause such hard times, and even before you give him or his cabinet a fair showing at every presidential election there always is a short standstill in business, but as quick as confidence in the candidates of the victorious party is restored all goes on as usual. I concede honest convictions to others, and do not claim that I am always in the right, far from it, but an open for conviction, and will never stubbornly defend or uphold anybody or anything for party sake. The bloody chasm, it is said, has been bridged over successfully, and the red shirt buried for ever. The blue and the grey have shaken hands over the graves of the brave men that fell victims to that cruel war among brothers of the same origin, same language and same Union that was given to us, and bought with the blood of heroic forefathers, who did not recognize a solid South or an independent North.

As long as the Republicans of the North shake that red shirt, and as long as Democratic of the South will wake up that old corpse—the dead Confederacy—there will never be perfect harmony between the two sections. Northern soldiers, especially those poor unfortunate fellows that suffered the horrors of those Southern prisons may forgive but cannot forget, and those that wore the gray with those proud pleas of chivalry may forgive us for the wrongs they say we inflicted on them, but never forget the great loss they suffered. The old war feelings will never die out, no, not till a fair-minded but younger generation has taken possession, who will look on the war of the rebellion as the greatest calamity that ever befell those grandfathers. All the mists that hang over us now will have been cleared up, temperance will gain the day, and there will be a new history of that war, one, on whose pages all will be treated with charity and justice. Good night boys, I am going to roll in.

FRED ROGGE.

Gadsden, Tenn., Lat. Co. E, 35th Ohio.

A Voice From the Rocky Mountains.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The subject, "Why do husbands drink?" as discussed in the BLADE, is interesting as well as a little amusing, to one buried up out here in the Rocky Mountains, away from the jars and discords of busy life. It would seem as though an immediate war between the sexes was pending. The subject is too general, and I am unable to tell why husbands drink, or why they do not drink.

The two "Observers" seem to think it an unquestionable fact that their wives are to blame. Well, they may be in some cases, for woman are only human, and possess the same depravity of nature which their husbands do, but this we know—that there are many husbands who drink, which were addicted to the habit before marriage—and these are not say the majority? But I have not taken up my pen to accuse or excuse anybody. Be it far from me to uphold my sex in any wrong doing. Neither am I liable to take up arms against my husband's sex. We hear a great cry from the woman writers of to-day about defending their sex, etc. I didn't choose my sex, and I did choose my husband and have more respect for his feelings than to call his sex "animals," "liege lords" and "things." And have no hesitancy in saying I think more of "Sweetie" than of all the women in the universe. Soft, you say? Yes, and hope to remain so. Never could see any need of people turning to adamants as soon as the honeymoon was over. But I commenced this to tell why "Sweetie" does not drink.

In making preparations for our marriage he came to me and said his friends had requested him to have wine at the wedding, and he had consented, provided I was willing. I told him I had no disposition to interfere with his free moral agency. If he wanted wine he could have it, but this was positive—if he had wine at his wedding he could not have me there, and now was the time for him to choose between the two forever. Strange as it may appear he choose me, and has had honor enough to stick to his choice, and says he has never regretted it. His friends have long since ceased to ask him to drink, because his refusals have been so positive. He frequently comes home and tells me something like this, which has been told him: "It is no wonder you can be so good man for you have the most devoted wife I ever saw," or "It was the luckiest thing you ever did when you married that woman," etc. He always agrees with them and never fails to praise me a great deal himself.

Now, don't suppose that I think a wife can prevent her husband from drinking or make him drink at her pleasure. I don't believe it. Whatever credit others may give me and even though my husband says he might have gone to destruction before this, had it not been for me, yet I do not think I am the cause of his not drinking. The sum of the whole matter is this: The reason "Sweetie" don't drink is because he is a nice little man, and wants to be good, and only needed some one to help him. So he married a woman who wants him to be good also, and is willing to help him, and together we manage to bolster each other up and keep on the right track.

I have come to this conclusion about husbands drinking: If a man is good and has a good wife he is sure not to drink. If a man is good and has a bad wife he may drink. If a man is bad and has a bad wife he is sure to drink, and if a man is bad and has a good wife he is liable to drink.

Do you suppose if I had married one of those iron-willed, thick-necked monsters which I sometimes read about I could have any influence over him if he had wanted to drink? I positively think not. At any rate I would have cheerfully submitted my my precious neck to the guillotine rather thou have undertaken his case, or have borne the much dreaded term "old maid," which "Another Observer" claims is the propelling force which places many a woman in "that state of bondage."

We would like to say in conclusion that if women marry for that comfortable purpose—to escape from being called old maids—they ought to bear their "bondage" more cheerfully than many of them do. Is it any wonder that men thus victimized turn to "animals," "lords of creation," or something. She says also that men rush into the society of the low and vulgar from choice. Will wives admit that their husbands sought the society of the low and vulgar when they sought their hands in marriage, or admit that they became thus depraved after marriage, remembering "evil communications corrupt good manners?"

SWEETIE'S WIFE.

Kokomo, Col.

Do Away With the License System.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I will get all the subscribers I can for the BLADE, but don't want anything for my trouble if I can do anything to put down that cursed liquor. I think we had better have Mr. Nasby for our next President and then we can all vote. Why don't you wise men in the Western states stop them making the cursed poison, and stop the giving rum shops license to sell the poison drugs to kill wives and children. It costs more to hang the murderers than all the license money they get. When a man kills his brother ought to hang the man that gives him poison and let the murderer go.

Driftwood, Pa. MRS. ELIZABETH LOGUE.

Careless nurses have let children fall, and injured them for life. They have also given them doses of cough mixtures containing opiates, with fatal results. There is no danger in Red Star Cough Cure. Free from narcotics. Only 25 cents. Prompt, safe, sure.

An Argument for Prohibition Drawn from Southern Prisons.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I beg leave to call your attention and that of the readers of your estimable and uncompromising temperance light to certain observations taken while a prisoner of war at Andersonville, that should arrest the attention of every person to a strict observance of temperance in all things, as I have not noticed anything on the subject embracing the following: When the prisoners were dying by the scores an hundreds daily of scurvy and exposure, there were several comrades whom I had known from childhood, and many others whose acquaintance I had more recently formed, and noticing that some who had been prisoners from six to twelve months still survived, and such a great number, and indeed the larger per cent of those who did, died soon after entering the prison, I began to reason for the cause, and very satisfactorily my mind deemed the theory that those who had led dissipated lives or had any taint of the iniquitous venereal disease, which I am sorry to say many had, soon fell victims to the foul diseases incident to the prison, while those who lived through and returned home, were those who had been reared and taught to be temperate in all things. With these facts in view, can it to a sane mind be any thing less than suicide or murder to allow strong drink to be sold and used? It is said that you can't prohibit it. We can prohibit, for in this village we do prohibit because the citizens will not permit it to be sold, for a man cannot get a place in the town for that purpose, neither can he get a lot to build on. Another says that it would deprive them of the privilege to destroy the lives of our fathers, our brothers and our sons, and take from us the God-given peace and happiness with all its comforts and blessings. The time is not far distant when our legislatures will have to say how much property you may own, much less what you may do. Even poor old Missouri is fast being educated to the benefits of temperance, and will soon fall in line as a prohibition state as there are thousands of best citizens in the temperance ranks for life wielding all their power for God and the right "To Pulverize the Rum Power."

Granger, Mo. JACOB G. MATELICK.

Why experiment with expensive drugs when a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, costing only fifty cents, will cure your rheumatism, neuralgia, or lumbago? Echo answers, Why?

RAISIN MAKING.

The Operation as Conducted by the Largest California Packers.

The grapes are purchased on the vines, some by the actual weight, others by estimating the crop from weighing the product of every tenth vine. Good judges can make a pretty close guess at the number of tons on an acre of vines, and years of practice enable the buyer to tell very nearly not only the amount, but the quality of the raisins to be made from the vines which grow in different soils.

The grapes are picked by crews of men under experienced foremen, and are placed in trays or wooden frames, which are piled on top of each other in wagons and taken to the scales, weighed and then taken to the drying grounds. These consist of about 60 acres of land smoothed and cleaned like a brick yard, and the grapes are spread out in long rows to dry in the sun. Ten days or two weeks from the "laying down" is usually about the time required to dry them, and then those thoroughly cured are taken up and put into the sweat boxes. Probably one-third are not yet cured, and these are turned over and placed in narrow rows until the action of Old Sol has made them ready. The enormous quantity of grapes handled by one firm can be estimated when it is known that at one time this 60-acre plot was covered, and a portion of it has been covered a second time. Teams are continually coming and going, and a small army of men are employed to take care of the grapes and keep the teams on the move. Many women and girls are also employed picking up the loose raisins which have fallen from the stems. The trays are of a number and capacity to hold 300 tons of grapes. Another thing which catches the eye at the drying grounds is the preparation made for possible rains, in the shape of rolls of oiled paper stacked up in all directions. This paper is in sheets about four feet in width and sixteen feet long, prepared to withstand rain by dipping it in boiled oil. Two car-loads of paper and 50 barrels of oil have been used this season, but as yet it has not been found necessary to use the paper.

When properly dried the grapes are taken up and put into sweat boxes, probably 75 or 100 pounds to the box, and hauled to the packing house, where they are piled from floor to ceiling in the large front room. They are left here some ten days, and pass through a sweating process, the object being to equalize the moisture contained in them. When placed in boxes some are much drier than others, but when ready for the packer the intention is to make them, as nearly as possible, equal and uniform in that regard. Four layers are placed in a box, and each layer is weighed by the packer, and the whole must make exactly the 20 pounds required. When a box is filled the packer takes it to the scales near the door, presided over by an expert in the business, who carefully weighs and examines it, and if all right is carried to the next room, where it is nailed up and the corners smoothed off, and it is ready for shipment. Particular care is exercised in grading and weighing. About 125 men are employed in and about the packing house, and "a steady stream of boxes" is kept going around the circle. About 1,500 boxes a day were being turned out, or three carloads every two days.

The Men Who Succeed.

Says the *Manufacturers' Gazette:* "The young men who receive promotion are the men who do not drink on the sly. They are not the men who are always at the front whenever there is any strike, nor are they the men who watch for the clock to strike 12 and leave their picks hanging in the air. They are not the men who growl if they are required to attend to some duty a few minutes after the whistle has sounded. They are the men usually who pay the closest attention to the details of their business, who act as though they were trying to work for their employer's interest instead of to beat him at every crook and turn. They are the men who give the closest attention to every practical detail, and who look continually to see whether they can do any better or not. This class of men are never out of a job. They are scarce, they never strike, they never loaf, and they do not ask for their pay two or three weeks before pay day."

Sterling and Cleveland.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—Ald. George H. Sterling, of Brooklyn, qualified yesterday as port warden, to succeed W. A. Leaycraft, whose term of office expired in April last. Another big fight seems to be at hand because Leaycraft refuses to surrender the office, claiming that there is no vacancy. Just what the outcome will be there is no telling at this time. Sterling is much elated. He has been abusing President Cleveland, sneering and scoffing at him and threatening to go out to Washington when Congress meets and lead an opposition faction to anything and everything the President may do or want done.

Twenty-Four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health" we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearances, in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could only live 24 hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, which considerably benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles, and I am now in perfect health."

The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS in a great number of cases and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed Consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harrassing coughs, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I found DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds."

A VETERAN OF PEN AND SWORD.

"Ned Buntline's" Life of Adventure and Consequent Reflections.

Col. E. Z. C. Judson, better known the world over as "Ned Buntline"—one of America's most original, vigorous and prolific story writers—writing recently to a journalistic friend, said:

"The All Powerful Hand which moulds genius and prepares men for the stations which they are destined to fill, fits certain men and women for the duties they are to perform. All the study, all the tuition, all the patience man can undergo, will not make a man a poet unless Nature has tinted his brain with the bright colors of poesy.

And a student may read volume upon volume, attend course after course of lectures and saw, cut and study over the anatomical frame, but he can never be a great physician and surgeon without Nature has given him the zeal, taste, nerve and courage which are prominent necessities.

Some men are born hunters, or fishermen, or orators, or poets, or mechanics, and are never fit for anything else than the one thing for which they were respectively created.

And some men—they are few and far between—are born doctors. Full of thought, strong of nerve, with a heart, pitiful to suffering, yet like steel when operations are required to help the sufferer, they look on disease as their enemy and study constantly how to conquer it. Such men are full of thought, so far as medicine and surgery carries them—beyond that they scarcely think at all.

When the celebrated Doctor David Kennely, of Rondout, N. Y., visited me at Eagle's Nest not long since, seated in my library I sought to interest him by showing him some very old books bound in parchment, printed over two hundred and fifty years ago. To me they are of priceless value as the earliest specimens of the printer's art. He glanced at them curiously for an instant and then asked if any of them were Medical works. When I told him they were not, all his interest in their antiquity vanished. This proves my theory. Nothing outside of the great art of healing has any interest for him. He has made it a life study, a life work!

No wonder then that he has achieved fame as a surgeon, a physician and the compounder of his great remedy, which is known the world over by the name of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a cure for Liver and Kidney Complaints.

He has thrown all his energies into one channel—all his mental force into one grand idea—the study of human suffering and how to alleviate it by the use of this truly wonderful medicine. And it is a glorious work. It is all very well for men in that line of business to talk of saving their country by leading thousands to the battle-field—but give me the man who can give sight to the blind, strength to the weak, recovery to the bed-ridden sufferer.

Wounded in four different wars—that of Florida, Mexico, on the Western Plains, and in the Civil War of 1861-5, a victim of Yellow Fever in Cuba, of Cholera in New Orleans, and stricken with Malaria in the swamps of Florida, I have been handled by not less than a hundred doctors—probably more—in my sixty years of life. I ought, then, in all this experience, to know what I am writing about when I say that a good doctor is a blessing, while a poor one is a curse to mankind! And he who, in consequence of long study, good judgment and perfected knowledge of chemistry, can prepare medicines that are always at hand to alleviate ills when doctors cannot at once be reached, is a great benefactor in this world of suffering.

As such all humanity can hail Dr. David Kennedy, since he has thrown all the energies of his life into his work, achieving a success so notable that it is a world wide wonder.

From friends and neighbors, through the public press, in many ways, I hear of the great cures that have occurred under his advice and care.

And often, as I look back over days of past suffering, I wish that I could have had as good a surgeon at all times when I was writhing in agony and needed care and aid I could not get.

But now, in this age of progress, though disease rages through the land, it is a comfort to think that help is always near.

I did not intend, when I began this little dissertation, to say more than a few words, and in them to testify to my personal knowledge of the skill and professional worth of Dr. Kennedy—but I have spun out quite a chapter in merely rendering a good man justice.

Long may he enjoy life—the King of the Healing Art."

LAST WEEK WE PUBLISHED

The annual announcement of the YOUTH'S COMPANION. No other illustrated weekly paper attempts to present its subscribers with such a variety of attractive and entertaining reading. This is the reason why it has 340,000 subscribers—the largest circulation in the United States. Every family should take it. By sending your subscription with $1.75 you will receive it free to Jan. 1, 1886, and a full year's subscription from that date.

—We notice that the Eastern papers highly endorse the Actina Co., who are now advertising regularly in the Weekly BLADE. All persons suffering from Catarrh will be interested in writing to them for information.

Publishers' Column.

The Blade's Sewing Machine Enterprise.

We are not yet ready to mail the circulars concerning our new sewing machine, but shall be within a week or two. We are manufacturing the best machine on the market, which we shall sell without employing agents or middle men, direct to the people, for less than one half what the monopolists exact for a less valuable machine. We cannot now state the price exactly, but we are far enough along to know that it will not be higher than $18, and possibly a dollar or two lower.

We shall warrant the machine in every respect, so that no one will take any risk in purchasing.

All who contemplate the purchase of a Sewing Machine this fall or winter will please send us their addresses, that we may mail them full particulars as soon as we are ready. We have built a factory 200 feet in length, and 40 feet in width, which is filled with machinery of our own make, and we are making the best machine ever put before the public. We hope to be ready to ship machines by the middle of November and possibly sooner. All who want a reliable Sewing Machine at half the cost exacted by the Sewing Machine rings will please send us their address. You don't have to buy, but you will get valuable information concerning sewing machines. Address BLADE, Toledo, O.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published, Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

Single	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents
In combination with the Blade—	
The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we cent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketche filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is a exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

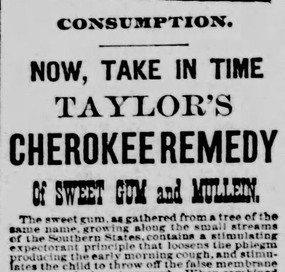
Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

FROM THE CRADLE to the GRAVE A COLD NEGLECTED ENDING IN CROUP and CONSUMPTION.

COLDS.

CROUP.

COUGHS.



CONSUMPTION.

NOW, TAKE IN TIME TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY Of SWEET GUM and MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams of the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm, producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in recurring whooping cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask our druggist for it. 25c. and $1.00 sizes. If he does not keep it, we will pay, for one time only, express charges on large size bottles to any part of the U. S., on receipt of $1.00.

WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

THE WATCH PROBLEM.

Any of the ordinary gold watches costs you $60. Interest on $60 at 7 per cent. per annum, $4.20. Price of Waterbury watch, $3.50. 70 cents less than interest on your high-priced watch for a year. The Waterbury is the better time-piece of the two in 99 cases out of a hundred, and it costs 70 cents less than the interest on the cost of a high-priced watch for a single year.

Add to this the fact that for $3.50 you get the BLADE one year and the watch, and it don't take much figuring to solve the watch problem. Remit $3.50 to BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get the BLADE one year and the watch. That solves the watch problem as to time and reading.

Interview in San Francisco Alta California.

Everybody SHOULD SEE THE Double Thanksgiving Number OF THE Youth's Companion

Ready November 20.

Twenty Pages, Choice Stories, Elegantly Illustrated.

Edition 350,000 Copies.

Mailed to any address for Ten Cents.

New Subscriptions sent at once, with $1.75, will include the paper FREE from the time the subscription is received to Jan. 1, 1886, and a full year's subscription from that date. *Mention this Paper.* Address

PERRY MASON & CO., Publishers, 41 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

THE WATERBURY

"NASBY WATCH."

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCH

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send, and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They cannot be bought anywhere for less. We do this:

THE WEEKLY BLADE ONE YEAR AND THE WATERBURY WATCH, $3.50.

Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO,

and secure one of these superb Watches and the Blade for one year.

MERIT WINS SUCCESS.

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to club the BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With BLADE
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 20
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 20
New York Ledger	3 00	3 25
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 10
Scientific American	3 20	3 60
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	2 60
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 85
Rural New Yorker (with seeds)	2 02	2 80
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 50
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 05	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 50
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 20
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 20
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 05
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 05
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 55
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 50
St. Louis Magazine	1 50	1 75

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

IT PAYS To sell our Rubber Stamps. Free catalogue to agents. FOLJAMBE & CO., Cleveland, O.

FARMS FOR SALE in the Great Apple Belt of South'n Ill. Ad. J. B. Barnhill, Xenia, Clay Co. Ill.

72 Scrap Pictures, 1 pretty Ring, 12 large Hidden Name, or 50 new Chromo CARDS, name on, 10c. Outfit 4c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

AGENTS make big pay selling our goods. Catch the Holiday trade. Salary paid. Samples mailed for 25c and reference, or address with stamps. F. B. Warner & Co., Hartford, Conn.

HOG CHOLERA ROUTED—Certain cures for hog cholera and verminous bronchitis in cattle. These are tested remedies. Complete Instructions 50 cents (stamps.) Address J. H. Smith, Headquarters, Ky.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY For HOLIDAY PRESENTS. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. Address A. M. Henry & Co., 87 Nassau st., New York City

FOR SALE.

Stock dry goods, notions, etc., with good store room. Live town of 1,000 inhabitants; two good railroads. Will sell cheap. Good reasons for selling. Address NEWMAN & CO., Leipsic, O.

PATENTS W. H. Ruff, Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor of Foreign and American Patents. Pamphlet references and advice free. 520 7th st., Washington, D.C.

State and District Agents Wanted FOR OUR FAST-SELLING PATENT HANDY HARNESS ATTACHMENT.

Sells on sight. Liberal terms to the right men. Only those who can and will work a large territory need apply to the Handy Harness Co., Dayton, O.

EVERY BOY

wants a watch, and every boy can have one. $3.50 gives your boy a good watch and you get the BLADE one year thrown in. Remit $3.50 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get the Waterbury watch for the boy and the BLADE one year for yourself.

Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

BOOKS FOR WINTER READING!

With or Without the BLADE.

ALSO

WATCHES, SCALES, Etc

The following books are of our own publication, and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends, every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

Nasby in Exile.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 300 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

Andersonville.

A Story of Southern Prisons, by John McElroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written, and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price, $3.00; now, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES, the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00.

Health and Beauty,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

Social Etiquette,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are fully detailed. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT,

By Rev. P. C. Headley and Geo. Lowell Austin. This is beyond question the best life of Grant ever written, because it is the fullest and goes more than any other into detail. It commences with the boyhood of the great soldier and statesman, and gives a complete account of him to his death, to which is added a graphic account of his obsequies. It is profusely illustrated with original pictures, finely engraved, including a steel portrait of the General. It is a book of nearly 500 pages, well printed and substantially bound. The regular price is $1.50, and it is richly worth it to anybody. $1.25. Postpaid by mail.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $15, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every home. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress. Postpaid by mail, $1.25.

THE NASBY WATCH.

This is the well known Waterbury watch, manufactured especially for the BLADE, and stamped "Nasby." There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50. Postpaid by mail.

Little Detective Scale.

With or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $1.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 2½ lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $3 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance. By express at expense of the purchaser.

Union or Family Scales.

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, and lower row for platform, Japanned back, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and large packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13½ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh. By express at the expense of the purchaser.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$1.2
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the BLADE one year	2.10
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail postpaid	2.00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.85
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	1.25
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.10
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	1.85
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	1.00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	1.85
The Steel Engraving, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	1.25
The Steel Engraving, PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, and the BLADE one year	2.00
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	3.50
THE WATERBURY WATCH and the BLADE one year	4.35
"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT," by mail, postpaid	1.25
"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.00

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all the articles. Address

BLADE, Toledo, O.

CAPTURE THE OPPORTUNITY WHILE IT EXISTS!

We will send FREE (Postpaid) to every person who remits ONE DOLLAR for a Year's SUBSCRIPTION to THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME, THE

Popular History of the Civil War

This is not a Cheap-John edition, but a Beautiful Book of 420 Pages, size 6¾x8¾ inches, printed on good paper, from large, clear type, containing 51 Illustrations and handsomely bound in black and red cloth. Portraits of all the prominent Union and Confederate Generals. Spirited Illustrations of Battle Scenes, Naval Engagements and Incidents of Camp Life.

WHAT SUBSCRIBERS SAY:

The "History of the Civil War" received all right. It is far better than I expected. I will brink Book and Paper to the attention of our G. A. R. Post.—JULIUS AUGUR, Meriden, Conn.

"Civil War" book received. I am surprised that you can furnish so good a Paper and so valuable a Premium for so little money.—A. E. LEWIS, 1458 P. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME is a WEEKLY, not a monthly publication, of 16 large Columns, with a special CAMP FIRE DEPARTMENT of its own. Sample Copies FREE.

Address Rural Home Co., Limited, Rochester, N.Y.

Mention this paper.

BARGAINS IN GOLD WATCHES

Through the failure of a large importer of Gold and Silver Watches, there has come into our hands a large consignment including 5,000 Stem winding Aluminum Gold Swiss Watches, like all of the illustration, which we shall offer as a "leader" for the next ninety days, to secure agents for our Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, etc., in towns where we are not now represented. This is a regular $10 watch and will not be sent for the above price ($3.00) unless the person ordering it will show it to their friends and honestly endeavor to make sales for

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. DO NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

HOME TALKS.

IS IT THANKSGIVING DAY FOR YOU?

To-day is Thanksgiving all over this broad and beautiful country. Stop one moment amid the bustle and hurry of preparation, and think of it. Away up in Maine, where coming winter has already made flying visits and kissed the earth into restful sleep, perhaps has wrapped her in fleecy, flitting garments; adown the long stretch of seashore, where the waters make moan from year's end to year's end; in the perpetual summer zone, whither the birds have gone from the dreary North land to sing their songs amid the blossoming flowers; over the mountains; across the great plains; by the mighty rivers, even to the grand old Pacific; in the almost illimitable Northwest, that it makes one breathless to think of, everywhere, *everywhere*, in this wonderful country it is Thanksgiving day.

The very thought makes the heart grow warm and throbbing with pleasure. Imagine the home comings, the glad greetings around the long table, the merry words, the joyous laughter! How the dear old faces glow with the delight of having the children—who are children now no longer—with their growing families, come to the old home once more! How the youngsters frolick and frolic, verily seeming as if they had been pent-up volcanos for the year, now finding relief in a general eruption!

It is not be bright in all homes, say you? Ah, no! There are sickness and suffering, poverty and privation, misfortune and mourning in many, many places. There are weary men and women who are homeless, for whom there is no gleaming lights in the window to shed radiance upon their approaching faces; for whose ears there is no music of welcoming voices on earth to-day. It might seems as if thanksgiving were a mockery in their cases, but it is not true. It is only those who are without hope and faith in the future for this world and the next, that need no Thanksgiving day.

You do not know what you have to be thankful for? You did not bring yourself into the world and you do not understand why you should have been put here to struggle through all these weary years, to have each day full of care and labor, with so little to make them bright and beautiful?

If, indeed, you are in earnest, if it is not the spirit of momentary discontent that is speaking, if you really have nothing to be thankful for, it is your own fault. You have not improved your chances; you have not made of yourself what you might have done even with narrow opportunities; you have closed your eyes to the good things which might have come to you if you had given them a welcome; you are looking over into your neighbor's garden which may be larger than yours, and are so ravished by the glory and fragrance of her flowers, that you do not notice the beauty of the blossoms in your own.

If you have a comfortable home, if a reasonable degree of good health is yours, if you have some one to love who loves you, Thanksgiving day should mean much to you. If you will keep your eyes and thoughts fixed persistently upon those blessings, all the worries and perplexities of life will hide their diminished heads when they find themselves no longer looked at and cherished. That is a way they have as I told you sometime ago. They thrive and wax great only under attention.

You are comfortable, but you are tired of your humdrum life? There are things which you long for but they are denied? Are these the reasons why Thanksgiving day means nothing to you? Ah, my friend, ambition is a good thing when it nerves you to strive to reach an ideal; when it makes you grow into a broader, higher way of living and striving; when it gives the world something to make it better and brighter; but when its purposes and aims are selfish and render you dissatisfied to do the duties that come to your hand, it is ignoble, and you have reason for thanksgiving, though you feel it not, that it is not gratified. And of one thing be sure: If you have some single aim in life, some dear wish ungratified toward which your efforts are directed, even while giving the best that is in you to the present and its demands that are plainly made upon you, some time it will be brought to your feet; or if not, a compensation that will be sweet in your sight. Put away from you on this Thanksgiving day useless, idle repinings for what you have not, be grateful for what you have, and quietly strengthen your determination to reach the better thing you long for—if you be certain that it *is* better.

Even if misfortune overtakes you, be thankful it is no worse. Adversity has its uses, and though you may wonder why it has placed so heavy a hand upon you and yours, the hour may come when you will know that it was a blessing in disguise. At any rate there are many, many others who would believe themselves happy could they have your burdens rather than their own.

If loved ones are not, look back to the sunny days when they were with you, and be happy that they were so many. Recall too, the certainty that each day's setting sun brings you nearer to the blessed time when you may again rejoice as companions, and enjoy one long Thanksgiving day together.

If, indeed, your own lot is so hopeless that you can recognize no cause for thankfulness, then look outside and beyond yourself and the very effort will be a blessing. If you are a woman, be thankful for the progress made by women in obtaining the right to live their lives individually with the same freedom and independence that man has long enjoyed; that the doors of the higher institutions of learning have been opened to them; that they are now permitted to enter any profession, any business, any trade, and compete for the prizes to be obtained therein; that the existence of the wife, as well as that of the husband, is recognized by the law of the land; that woman's influence is beginning to be felt as an important factor in advancing civilization; that her plea for a voice in the management of affairs which touch her welfare equally with her father's, brother's or husband's, is receiving earnest consideration by thoughtful, intelligent men in other countries as well as in this; that they are slowly but surely coming to the conclusion that political inequality between the sexes, is a wrong for which there is neither rhyme nor reason; that in every way, not only some women, but *all* women are raised to a footing upon higher ground where they can breathe freer and easier than a quarter of a century ago—think of all these things, and make of today indeed a day of Thanksgiving.

Above and beyond all, however, there is one universal cause for thankfulness rarely recognized as it should be. It is a gift that is generally guarded with care, sometimes hated, and yet usually given up reluctantly. I mean the gift of life itself, which places in your hands the power to extend existence through a happy eternity. No matter how miserable outward circumstances or affliction have made you, if you are living true to your higher nature, you have that one certainty of a future that shall be infinitely blessed in all that your mental and moral nature craves so hungrily. If you have this faith well may each day be full of Thanksgiving.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Scrap Bag.—Get one of the handsomely bordered towels that are now so reason a bl in price. Cut it in halves, sew the bottom across so that the fringe will be upon the outside, and then stitch the sides firmly together. Hem the top with a narrow hem, sew a casing on for elestic an inch and a half down. Put in the elastic and sew on bright colored ribbons to hang it up by. A bow of the same ribbons is sewed on the front of the bag, if liked; but a prettier way is to have bows each side where the ribbons are sewed on. That, however, is according to the taste. It makes very pretty gift, especially to one who does much sewing.

The new book on "Fancy Work" describes a good many thinks that are pretty for Christmas gifts. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

NOTES ON FABRIC PAINTING. No. IV.—WHITE LILIES.—The size of this design is 9x12 inches, and if desired it may be painted on a plaque or pauel, instead of placing it on satin or velvet. It can be stamped on the panel, but instead of pressing the stamping to set the outlines, hold the panel in front of a moderate fire until the impression will not rub. This means of setting the impression must also be used for stamping done on plush or velvet.

The long handled camel's hair brushes answer nicely for painting on panels, brass or paper mache. Pale drying oil or boiled linseed oil may be used for mixing the paint on ebonized panels or on plaques. The quantity of oil must be regulated by the fabric, or other material on which you are painting. Blend the oil in well before beginning to use the paint.

Stamped designs can be placed on plaques by stamping them on soft paper, and then laying a piece of carbonized paper under the soft paper and laying them down on plaque. Hold the papers firmly in place with the left hand, using a hard, sharp lead pencil to go over the design on the soft paper.

Whatever material the "lilies" are placed on, paint them first in pure white. Paint from the point of petals in fine even strokes towards the center. Kremitz white, lemon yellow, brown madder, chrome and emerald green will be the paints required. When the first coat of white is entirely dry, then paint the petals of lilies again with white, to which a very faint touch of the lemon yellow has been added. A cream tint is the shade required. Then paint the leaves again, using emerald green, to which about one-third of chrome green has been added. The calyxes of buds and lilies are painted with the same, adding a touch of the lemon yellow here and there to give a lighter shade. In the center of each petal the cream shade may be darkened a very little by adding a touch of yellow. The stamens are painted with the lemon yellow to which a very little brown madder has been added. When the petals are dry, take a fine brush and "spot" them, using a mixture of equal parts of lemon yellow and brown madder. A fine line of brown madder must be drawn around the "points" at the end of the stamens.

On a black panel or light colored satin or velvet the lilies may be given a delicate shade of pink after the first coat of white paint is dry. For this use pink madder, afterward spotting them with geranium lake. The leaves, calyxes and stems should be painted the same as for the white variety.

Questions cheerfully answered when accompanied by stamped envelope for reply.
—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; d ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed trouble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Strawberry Lace.—Cast on nine stitches. 1st row—k 2—o—k 2 tog—k 3—to 2—n—k 1. 2d row—k 2—k 1—p 1—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 3d row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 6. 4th row—k 6—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 5th row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2—to 2—n—to 2—n. 6th row—k 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—k 1—p 1—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 7th row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 8. 8th row—k 8—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 9th row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2—to 2—n—to 2—n—to 2—n. 10th row—k 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog. 11th row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 11. 12th row—Bind off 6 stitches—k 4—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2. It may be varied as follows so as to give a smaller point. 8th row—Bind off 9 stitches—k 4—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2.

Baby Point Lace.—Cast on 14 stitches. 1st row—k 3—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2—to 2—n—to 2—n—to 2—n—k 1. 2d row—k 2—k 1—p 1—k 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—k 1—p 1—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 3. 3d row—k 3—to 2—p 2 tog—k 12. 4th row—Bind off 3—k 8—to 2—p 2 tog—k 3.—EMMA.

Correspondence.

The following poem by "Moss Rose" upon "Woman's Work" will be read with interest by the HOUSEHOLD:

WOMAN'S WORK.

BY MOSS ROSE.

She layeth her hands on the spindle, and her hands to the distaff.—Proverbs, chap. 31, ver. 19.

We read in books now ages old,
Of those who lived in other days,
And I am glad the authors told
So much about their work and ways.

They say that then the women spun
The flaxen thread with jeweled hands,
From morning light till set of sun,
And reeled the fine and twining strands.

Or drove the shuttle swiftly through,
The parted warp for weary hours,
The young, the gifted, pure and true,
And fair as summer's dew-kissed flowers.

We cannot spin and weave to-day,
And color purple, red and blue,
To distaff now has gone to stay,
What work shall women find to do?

A well-nigh now forgotten thing,
The stuff on which the flax was wound,
Told of by Israel's grand old king,
And where shall woman's work be found?

For woman must be clothed and fed,
She cannot beg from door to door,
How may the needy earn her bread,
Or add a farthing to her store?

Is still a question that we ask;
Time answers as it speeds along,
You must assume a sterner task,
Arise, O! woman, and be strong:

"For you must now compete with men
For work, and do your work as well
As they do theirs, for not as then
Of home-wrought robes can woman tell."

And will they meet the task assigned;
And look in faith for coming light?
And do the work their hands can find?
Still hoping on because 'tis right?

And we have blessings rich and rare,
Unknown in all the years gone by;
A how of promise, bright and fair,
Lights up the clouds that shrouds the sky.

For we can enter college halls,
Close shut and barred to woman long,
And places find within their walls,
Arise, O! woman, and be strong.

Nor let the heart grow sick and numb,
With hope deferred, you yet shall see
The sacred time—'tis sure to come,
When woman shall be wholly free.

THE KINDERGARTEN AS A PROFESSION.—There seems to be a widely diversified and incorrect idea of the kindergarten, its methods and aims. The German word signifies child-garden or garden of children; not, as many suppose, a garden of flowers and plants, where children disport themselves at their own sweet will; but a garden where each child-plant is surrounded by the conditions necessary to his harmonious development according to the laws of his own being.

Children should be reared in an atmosphere of love and purity for they absorb into their very beings the conditions of their environment, even as the most sensitive plant. The aim of the kindergarten is to develop the three-fold nature of the child, so that he may attain the stature of a perfect man made in the image of God.

The kindergarten is a mirror in which the kindergartner reflects her own personality into the souls of the little ones who gather about her.

Some zealous persons, realizing the influence which the kindergartner exerts in molding the character of the little ones under his charge, insist not only upon the teacher being a Christian, meaning a member of some evangelical church, but that the children shall be taught creeds and texts. Nothing could be farther from the principles taught by Froebel, or more contrary to the true religious culture of the child. Christ himself said "unless ye become as little children ye cannot enter the kingdom of Heaven." They are Christ's children.

Rousseau, who created an educational revolution in France a hundred years ago, whose effects are felt to this day, believed that children should receive no religious education; that childhood and youth should be devoted to the study of nature, and not until the boy sought the solution of the mysteries and miracles with which nature taunts her devotees, should he hear the word God. Neither of these extremes can be the right course. Froebel believed, and there are many intelligent, Christian people who agree with him, that religious instruction to the very young should be through the simple prayer, the tender story and the every day lessons of love, purity and honor.

It is popularly supposed that any one can become a kindergartner, and teach or amuse children from 4 to 8 years of age. Such is not the case, as any one can see by reading the history of the kindergarten or the biography of Froebel. Froebel was 40 years of age before he founded the kindergarten, although the subject of infant education had engaged his attention for years. He knew the old methods were wrong, but how to find the right one and make it adaptable and practicable.

His preparation for the work was extensive and thorough. He had been an architect, forester and keeper of accounts. He was skilled in drawing, music and the classics. He was at different times professor of mathematics and mineralogy, and an earnest student of history, science and philosophy. He attended the University of Jena and when not engaged in teaching was absorbed in private investigations and study. The kindergarten was the result of these years of study and research, and it embraces the elements of all the arts and sciences. It is a scientific and philosophical method of development based on natural law.

A kindergartner, therefore, should be an educated person, for she will find the kindergarten to be the counterpart of herself. Some one has wisely said that a man cannot find in history what he has not first found in himself, and it is equally applicable to the kindergartner. The kindergarten is the microcosm or little world, the counterpart of the great world.

The kindergarten course should never cease. Its methods are as applicable to the university as to the infant school. The story is often told of the young man who went to Agassiz for instruction in natural hsstory. Agassiz gave him a fish instead of a book. After half an hour the student returned to him, saying that he knew all about the fish. A few well directed questions from the great naturalist convinced him that there was something yet to learn about it, and he returned to the labratory. The examination of the specimen went on for several weeks, and not until he had discovered for himself all that was known of that particular species was the lesson complete and another specimen supplied in its place. So the investigation and examination of natural specimens went on, and not until he was able to compile a book of facts discovered by his own unaided efforts, was he permitted to read what others had discovered. Agassiz was a true kindergartner, and so is every original investigator.

The kindergarten course for teachers generally occupies ten months, but some normals require a two years' course. It consists of lectures on child culture, psychology and pedagogics, in addition to the practical work in the gifts and occupations and actual practice in the kindergarten. To the mother, teacher, or, in fact, any one who wishes to be thoroughly educated, a course of kindergarten instruction is almost indispensable. Every girl graduate, and it would be no disadvantage to the other sex, should have a year's instruction in the theory and practice of the kindergarten. It would enable them to make a practical application of the knowledge gained in the schoolroom and to crystalize their ephemeral and abstract notions into gems of utility.

As a means of culture and development, no ten months' course of study can surpass it. It opens fields of investigation unknown to the ordinary student.

In Austria and some of the Germanstate kindergarten culture is compulsory upon the teacher, and in many of our progressive cities it is considered desirable. In a few years it will be an essential qualification of a thoroughly equipped teacher. The field which has been almost wholly occupied by women is being entered by such men as Col. Parker of Chicago, Prof. Harris of St. Louis, W. W. Hailman and many others. It is indispensable to a girl's education, as it fits her to be a mother as well as teacher, and withal, adds culture to education.

Suffice it to say that it cannot be learned from books. It must be learned "through doing," under a kindergartener thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the kindergarten as regulated by Froebel.—K. G.

A NEW EMPLOYMENT.—Have read with much interest the editor's letters on employments for women, and though she has named a great variety of avocations for them to earn a living in, yet there is an industry that could be carried on here in California that would probably never suggest itself to her. It would be a novel employment, and yet could be done by girls. The business is simply this: Catching quails by traps and selling them in the city markets.

The idea of a woman trapping quails for a living might sound queer, but I have known of numbers of school girls that have done it, and have earned considerable pocket money by it.

In a northern county of this state, a young girl who attended the district school daily, caught over a hundred dozen during a few weeks, and sold them in town at $1.25 a dozen. Many of the school children engage in it for sport, or for their own consumption. A young lady who was camping on a mountain in a tent for her health, occupied her leisure time in making and setting traps, and at the end of a month had $75 as the result of her camping tour. Quail abound in all the mountainous portions of this state, the hills and mountains are literally full of them, and they sell readily in the larger cities at $1.25 a dozen. They can be sent to market alive and sound in boxes, as they are not killed or injured in any way by being caught in the traps.

The trap for catching them is a simple affair. Any ingenious boy can make one in an hour with a few lath, hammer and some small nails. There are several patterns of quail traps. They are baited with grain and set in the bushes anywhere where the quail are likely to go for food. Some ingenuity must be used in concealing the trap, or covering it up, so that it will not have a suspicious look to the birds.

Any smart girl, living near the mountains anywhere in this state, could catch hundreds of these pretty little birds in one season, and make quite a neat sum by selling them. The California quail is very different looking from the quail of the western prairies, but about the same size and very good eating.

Perhaps quail trapping would not pay in any other state or territory but California, but it could certainly be carried on here largely, as the supply is really inexhaustible. I have just come home from a three weeks' camping in the mountains, about twenty miles from my home, and the woods and bushes around my camp were full of these birds every morning and evening. I saw hundreds of them every day. I might add something about the beauties of this California country, but that was not my object.—T. PARKARD, Orange, Cal.

Inquiries.

I have two lovers. The first I love, however, and respect. His health is delicate. I don't think he will live to a great age. I love him and could live happily with him, but I know it would be only a few years; then would come the terrible parting, and I know in my very heart I could give him up better now than then, but I do not want to cause him unhappiness. If I knew he would not care much, and would find some one else to care for, all would be well; but I do not know, and I would feel very conscious if I died carring for me. Still, I don't think he cares so very much for me, and I think if I refuse all attention, and pretend I don't care for him, pay all attention to the other lover and marrying him, he would certainly forget, as I think I can do. The other lover is very proud. I respect and honor, but do not love him. I am sure he prefers me to all others. In time I think I could care for him, after I had lived down the old love. Then could be happy with him, if I was sure the other lover had quite forgotten me. If I stay single, I think it would be harder for both of us to bear. Please write through the HOUSEHOLD what I must do, for I am in suspense.—FLORENCE.

If you have made up your mind that it is best not to marry the first lover, the sooner you let him understand it the better for both. This temporizing through pity is absolute cruelty. Nor would it be wise for you to marry an invalid. Are you not, however, mistaken as to your feelings? If you loved him with the absolute love a woman should feel for the man whom she is to marry, you could not think calmly of giving yourself to another. At any rate you have no right to consider that until you are "off with the old love." Then it will be time to weigh the question of marrying the second. Things generally adjust themselves aright when one acts conscientiously.—ED.

Will some one tell me how to make a feather tidy, also how to make trimming out of feather edge braid?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Being informed by old subscribers of the BLADE that there was a good recipe printed in the BLADE four or five years ago for rnpture, prepared from egg in some way, will the editor or some one who remembers it, please send it through the HOUSEHOLD?—A SUFFERER.

Will some one please tell me how to make rugs out of coffee sacks and rags?—BLADE READER.

Will some one tell me what to do with my whitewash; it keeps dropping down? What can I do to prevent it, or what is the best way to take it off?—PINE HILL.

I would like to know the expense of one year's back papers. Also, can any of the HOUSEHOLD send a recipe for restoring brown hair after it is turning gray? I have heard of lac-sulphur, sugar lead and nitrate silver, but have also been told they were injurious. Is there not something that will do it, and is there not some reader of the BLADE who can tell me?—M. HARWOOD, Bedford, O.

It would be impossible to supply a year's back papers. Only the files are preserved.

It is not wise to use anything strong upon the hair to turn it brown again. It is becoming gray from causes that outside applications cannot affect, and unless you can restore the physical conditions prevailing before it began turning, the only result will be to make it stiff and dry and readily fall out. If your hair is turning gray from natural causes, better let be. White hair is fashionable now, and there are not a few ladies who bleach their fading tresses to white.—ED.

Will some one tell me some good games to play at a social gathering?—SALLIE.

Will some one please inform me how to converse with an entire stranger when out in society?—BLANCHE TOWNSEND.

Choose general topics always. There is enough of interest going on to furnish something to talk about. Tact is needed to discover what will be most agreeable to the stranger, and then the way is clear.—ED.

Can some one send me a cure for waterbrash? I have had it a year.—CONSTANT READER.

Answers to Inquiries.

I do not like to write for the press. Reason I am a clumsy-handed farmer over 50 years old, work hard, therefore hard work to write, but having seen several times parties asking about that Greek Valerian, of which some person out in Seneca county, O., I think about a year ago wrote such a flaming account of its great cure of all properties. I will try. No answer came to the inquiry whether it (the Greek Valerian) has any other name. Yes, look for Polemonium Caeruleum, some times called Jacob's Ladder. Nearly all seedsmen's catalogues contain description of plants, price of seeds, etc. This to inquirer in BLADE November 5.

A lady wanted to know where white lily could be had (Nymphea Odorata). I can tell her orhim. If parties asking for anything would give their address, it would save some rehasa by being answered direct. —ENOS TRYON, Jeromeville, Ashland county, O.

In answer to the question in the HOUSEHOLD of the BLADE, how to make straight hair curl, I will give the following recipe: One lb. olive oil; 1 drachm oil of origanum; 1½ drachms oil of rosemary. Mix well, apply 2 or 3 times weekly. Will curl the straightest hair if not cut too short.—A READER.

I wish to thank Mrs. H. Hay for the boracic acid recommended in the April number of the BLADE for discharge from the ears. It has cured my little girl after running steadily for 7 years. It was brought on by scarlet fever, and the best doctors told me the case was hopeless. Success to the good old BLADE. I hope its circulation will be double what it is now in 1886. That one recipe was worth more to me than the price of the paper for 20 years. —A CONSTANT READER.

Please tell Mrs. M. I. H., if she will take 1 lb. of the lump loaf sugar and a pt. of water and boil it awhile, and take 2 tablespoonfuls 3 times a day, it will cure her of scrofula or any other blood disease. I was almost blind with scrofula. I took 14 measures and am as sound as a dollar. If the one that wants a cure for tetter will take 8 or 10 old coppers and put them in sweet milk, a cupful, and wash with it, it will cure them. Try these recipes. The sugar is the best blood purifier in the world.—HOWARD SPARROW.

I will say to Emma to knit a knee in a child's stocking, take up stitches the same as for heeling and knit large enough to cover the hole, and fasten down with needle and thread.

If "Sara Armstrong" will apply lemon juice and salt to her mildewed cotton, and dry it in the sunshine, I think it will disappear; repeat the application if needed.—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

I noticed an inquiry from S. J. R., Flaglern, Ia., concerning the Greek valeria plant, I can furnish her with the Greek valerian, as it grows quite plenty here. As a remedy for a cough or cold it cannot be excelled. It is not known by any other name than the above, which is the medical name.—MRS. J. R. CRANE, Butler, Ind.

I will send my remedy for gastritis, or sour stomach, J. A. and Sufferer. Take one ounce each of Peruvian bark and Gentian root (pulverized) and put in a pint of rye whisky. Shake up thoroughly and take a teaspoonful before each meal. Eat sparingly of such things as digest easily, and drink no tea or coffee at meals. Try it and report. If they will write to me direct I will send my treatment in full.—MRS. H. MCCABE, Thurber, Mich.

To "Mrs. A. L. Chapman" I send her my stripe of a carpet made this year that is pronounced very pretty: Eight inches of hit and miss, 2 inches of black, 1½ inches of brown, 3 threads of yellow, 3 threads of blue, 3 threads of red, 1 thread of pink, 1 black, 1 pink, 1 black, 1 pink, then the red, then blue, then yellow, then brown, and black same number of threads as on the other side.—M. N. NORRIS.

Recipes.

Chilli Sauce and Grape Ketchup.—To the lady wishing to know how to make Chilli sauce of ripe tomatoes I send the following: Twelve large ripe tomatoes; 4 green peppers cut fine, 3 onions, 2 tablespoonfuls salt, 2 tablespoonfuls ground cinnamon; 3 tablespoonfuls sugar, 2½ cupsfuls vinegar. Boil one hour; when scarcely done put in vinegar.

This is very nice. I will also send a recipe for grape ketchup that I have tried and found to be nice: Five pounds ripe grapes, boil and strain through a sieve; 2½ pounds sugar, ½ pint vinegar, 1 tablespoonful cloves, also 1 of cinnamon, pepper, ½ tablespoonful salt; boil until thick.—MRS. F. T. KNAPP.

Chili Sauce No. 2.—For Mary—One doz. ripe tomatoes, peeled; 4 onions, chopped fine; 6 tablespoonfuls of brown sugar; 2 tablespoonfuls of salt; 4 teacupfuls of good vinegar; 2 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon; 2 teaspoonfuls of ginger; 2 teaspoonfuls of cloves; 1 red pepper. Boil two hours and seal up in cans.—DR. J. H. M.

Mustard Chow-Chow.—Two qts. of green tomatoes, sliced; 2 qts. of cucumbers, small ones if you can get them, if not, large ones cut in small pieces; 1 qt. of small onions; 2 large cauliflowers. Put the cucumbers in brine one day; scald the onions, tomatoes and cauliflowers in salt and water until tender. Put in 3 or 4 green peppers cut fine, and a little red; when scalded drain in a colander. Mix all together and fill your cans, then take 3 qts. of vinegar, 3 cupfuls of sugar, ½ cupful of flour, 14 tablespoonfuls of mustard and a little stick of cinnamon; scald the mixture together and turn in the cans while hot.—MRS. H. H. COMBS, Volney, Dak. Ter.

Marble Cake.—Some one wanted a recipe for marble cake. I see one lady sent a recipe, but she did not know whether it was good or not, as she had never tried it. I would like to give mine; it is splendid, and never fails: 3 cupfuls white sugar, 1 cupful butter, one cupful sweet milk, whites of eight eggs beaten to a stiff froth, 5 cupfuls flour and 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder. After the ingredients have been well mixed, take out 1 teacupful of the batter and add to it ½ nutmeg and 1 teaspoonful each of ground cloves, allspice, cinnamon, coffee, and just a little ginger and pepper. Put in about half the white batter, then all of the dark, then the remainder of the white. Bake a little over an hour.—FANNIE HUGHRY.

Marble Cake.—No. 2.—Dark part: 1 cupful brown sugar, ½ cupful molasses, 1 cupful sour cream, butter size of an egg, 1 teaspoonful of saleratus, spice to taste, yloks of 4 eggs.

Light part: Whites of 4 eggs, 1½ cupfuls of white sugar, ½ cupful sweet milk, ½ cupful butter, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Work the butter and sugar together until real light and put in pan in layers.—MISS M. F., Sena, Ill.

Tapioca Pudding with Peaches.—Wash ½ pint of small tapioca; put it in a double boiler, add a liberal quart of boiling water and boil ½ an hour. Peel and halve a dozen peaches, put them in a pan, add ¾ of a pound of powdered sugar, a saltspoonful of mixed ground spice, 4 ozs. of butter, and the grated rind of a lemon. Pour the tapioca over the fruit, bake to a delicate brown, and serve—hot or cold—with cream or wine sauce.

To Stiffen and Glaze Collars, etc.—Melt a lump of borax in half a wineglass of hot water, mix it in cold white starch; have the things dry before starching them, then starch well once only. Place the collars and cuffs singly in a towel with a fold of it between each row; roll up each shirt tightly, have a box-iron ready and iron at once very quickly. The heater should be red-hot, and, if kept moving quickly, will not scorch. Each article as finished to be placed close to the fire.—KATE.

To Color Yellow.—For 5 lbs. dissolve ¾ lb. of sugar of lead in hot water. Dissolve in a tub of cold water ¾ lb. of bichromate of potash, dip in the lead water, then in potash till you have the shade.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

ROSE CITY, IDAHO—Elbertville, Ill.
Anna Packenham, Robert Parish,
BELKNAP, IA. Dell Shelton,
Hannah Hughes, Ervin Green,
Emma Worrel, Charlie Beetle,
Anna Hughes, Eddie Hearth
LAWRENCEBURG, TENN. Walter Hearth,
Charles L. Starr, Frank Marks,
Eva P. Starr. Frank Parker,
NEW MARKET, IA. Louie Marks,
Bertie D. Pace, Clarence Nigh,
Marion P. Pace, Dwight Smith,
GOODWIN, ILL. John Johnson,
Willie VanDoren, Harry Crouch,
CLARE, IA. Otto Siegfried,
Milton F Calkins, Arthur Rhoads,
Edith E Calkins, Orta Moore,
E Dale Calkins, Eddie Keller,
Herbert J Calkins, Homer Miller,
DANNATBERG, N. Y. Roes Williams,
Frank L Morton, Frank Dickson,
Ernest Brown, Fred Loeb,
Homer Meeks Pearl Cutler,
Ida Bardwell, Maud Trower,
Lemoine Granger, Gay Prindle,
Sarah Lord, Lottie Shade,
Jane Baldwin, Etta Ico,
Fred H Higby, Delia Lampp,
Frank Foot, Eva Smith,
Frank Green, Bessie Kelly,
Edith L Granger, Nellie Lloyd,
Ester Baldwin, Edna Bishop,
Lettie Bigby, Mamie Barry,
Julia C Ross, Nellie Woodward,
Charles Austin, Estella Ico,
Bert Brown, Corinna Hall,
Clarence Rehule, WARTHUR, O.
Nellie A Jones, Genevieve Hbell,
Ida A. Ross, Lelia A Higgins,
Betsy Baldwin, Cynthia Quick,
MUCHAKINOCK, IA. Fannie Karns,
Stella Lakin, Thomas Karns,
Della Lakin, Thomas Dowd,
Jessie L. Lakin, Lena Ulton,
CENTERVIEW, IA. Mary Cherry,
Flora Daily, Mary Vansky,
Calvin Daily, SPRINGFIELD, IND.
Roy Daily, Willie J Carson.
NO PLACE GIVEN. M'FALL, MO.
Edward Moore. Dyas Shufflebarger,
MAIDSTONE, VT. Claude Nell.
Walter H Booth, LANSING, IA.
DUNNVILLE, KY. James H Degman,
Mat Duncan, ELKADER, IA.
CLARENCEVILLE, John F Kill,
Etta E Caldwell, Corie E Kill,
PLEASANT HILL, NEB. Lottie R Kill,
Edith McCurth, Irene Mansell,
Mertie Grewell, Lillie M Varley,
Lizzie Selby, Zelpnia Connor,
Charley Fay, Hiram Wenner,
Mary Trace. Edwin Willmott,
James Bryan, CORALVILLE, IA.
Eddie Bryant, Cora Sheldon,
Minnie Bryan, Willie McGinnis,
Eva May Beach, COPENHAGEN, N. Y.
Edith Bryant, Cora Sheldon,
Thos Grewell, Leslie Sheldon,
Merta McClure, Pinckney W York
Belle Trace, MONTEZUMA, KAN.
Allie Beach, Eddie M Hosley,
Russell Trace, Josie Hosley,
James Trace, Mary Hosley,
May Ingles. Ida K Hosley.
NIXON, KANS. ALBUQUERRUE, N. M.
Anna L Rose, Mary Hubbs,
Arthur E Pond, ATTICA, IND.
Alonzo R Prose. A L Jennings,
SHERIDAN, CAL. Effie S Jennings,
Philip T Spedden, MONONTVILLE, O.
Willie Spedden, Wm Hunt,
Ona Lucas, C B Squire,
HILLSBORO, KANS. L C Adams.
Nellie Masters, SYRACUSE, IND.
Wm F Masters, A Blanchard,
Rosalie S Justus, ORLWEIN, IOWA.
Wade Justus, M E Conable,
Fred E Masters, MOORESFIELD, O.
F W Masters, R A Pomeroy.
Elmora C Vesper, MILTON, IA.
Ida B Woodbridge, Thayne Cretsinger,
Orlan D Masters, SUMNER, ILL.
Bertie Stevenson, Ora S Morgan,
Rosie M Park, Henry B Rich,
HOPE, Ralph E Rich,
Ida B Standeford, John G Gage,
LYONS, O. Harry Morrison,
Geo W Johnston, Mary E Baldwin,
RAWSON, ILL. Jennie E Baldwin,
J W Cochran. Fannie S Starks,
DeLAS, IND. Carrie Starks,
Oscar Buck, CONCORDIA, KAN.
Cora A Buck, Robert Wilson.

Names this week, 256. Total, 937.

MISS LUCINDA'S THANKSGIVING

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

But why do I keep Thanksgiving,
Did I hear you aright, my dear?
Why? When I'm all alone in life,
Not a chick nor a child to be near,
Lucy's, across the sea,
And not a soul in the dear old home
Save a little bound girl and me!

It does look lonesome, I grant it:
Yet, strange as the thing may sound,
I'm seldom in want of company
The whole of the merry year round—
There's spring when the lilies blossoms,
And the apple trees blush to bloom,
There's summer when great moths flit and glance,
Through the twilight's star-lit gloom.

Then comes the beautiful autumn,
When every fragrant brier,
Flinging its garlands on fence and wall,
Is bright as a living fire,
And then the white, still winter time,
When the snow lies warm on the wheat,
And I think of the days that have passed away,
When my life was young and sweet.

I'm a very happy woman
To-day, though my hair is white,
For some of my troubles I've overlived,
And some I keep out of sight.
I'm a busy old woman, you see, dear,
As I travel along life's road,
I'm always trying as best I can,
To lighten my neighbor's load.

That child? you should think she'd try me,
Does she earn her bread and salt?
You've noticed she's sometimes indolent,
And indolence is a fault;
Or course it is, but the orphan girl
Is growing as fast as she can,
And to make her work from dawn till dark
Was never a part of my plan.

I like to see the dimples
Flash out in the little face,
That was warm enough, and still enough
When first she came to the place.
I think she'll *do*, when she's older;
A kitten is not a cat.
And now that I look at the thing my dear,
I hope she'll never be *that*.

I am thankful that life is peaceful;
I should just be sick of strife,
If, for instance, I had to live along
Like poor Job Slocum's wife.
I am thankful I didn't say "yes," my dear—
What saved me, I do not see—
When Job, with a sprig in his button-hole,
Once came a-courting me.

I'm thankful I'm neither poor nor rich,
Glad that I'm not in debt;
That I owe no money I cannot pay,
And so have no call to fret.
I'm thankful so many love me,
And that I've so many to love,
Though my dearest and nearest are all at home,
In the beautiful land above.

I shall always keep Thanksgiving
In the good old-fashioned way,
And think of the reasons for gratitude,
In December, and June, and May,
In August, November and April,
And the months that come between;
For God is good, and my heart is light,
And I'd not change place with a queen.
—*From Demorest's Monthly for November.*

For the Young Folks.

HOW SAGE LONGQUILL OUTWITTED THE OGRE.

A Thanksgiving Story.

BY M. THAYER ROUSE.

"Ding, dong! ding dong!" in a clear, lusty tone, pealed the bell of the court crier of Gobbletown, and "Hear, O hear, all ye good people!" called the crier at the top of his voice, as he marched up and down the principal streets of the city.

It really seemed as if the crier and the bell were trying a sort of match to see who could make the most noise, with so must zest did each go about his appointed duty.

'Twould have been a very strange sort of people that could not hear such a prolonged and remarkable din, and evidently the citizens of Gobbletown were not of that sort, for they came running from every direction, and very soon a goodly number had collected in a crowd about the crier, and were eagerly beseeching him to tell them his message.

Now every intelligent citizen of Gobbletown was quite convinced in his heart of hearts, that he knew exactly what the crier was going to say. Had not the same event taken place, and been proclaimed, in the same manner, at the same time, every year within the memory of the oldest inhabitants, ever since the wise Sage Longquill announced his wonderful discovery? Pray tell how any reasonable being could expect the inevitable to change, particularly when he had repeatedly heard the Emperor and all his ministers assert the impossibility of such a thing. Nevertheless all were very anxious to hear his proclamation, and excitedly followed him to the great public square in front of the Emperor's palace, where he promised to keep them no longer in suspense.

The empire of Gobbleland was in the power of a mighty ogre, who left it very much under the control of its legitimate rulers the greater part of the year; but at a particular season, which he called Thanksgiving, he and his servant invaded it and carried away all the brave young knights

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, fruits, vegetables, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with business matters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

SHEEP TICKS.—I read the FARM department every week and find it interesting. Please give me the best way to rid sheep of ticks. How would a weak solution of saltpeter work as a dip? Do you know anything better than tobacco? How strong ought tobacco to be used? Give quantity for 100 sheep. Please answer as soon as convenient and oblige a subscriber.—D. C. A., Cattaraugus, N. Y. [We know of nothing better than tobacco. Saltpeter would not reach the desired end like tobacco. Your question regarding the tobacco dip is fully answered in the annexed from the "Shepherd's Manual:"

To rid the flock of these pests is therefore a necessary labor in the spring or early summer, and if need be, again in the autumn. The easiest way is to dip both sheep and lambs, as soon as the sheep are shorn, and again in August or September in a decoction of tobacco mixed with sulphur. Coarse plug tobacco, or tobacco stems, which are cheaper than the leaves, and equally effective, are steeped in water at a boiling heat, but not boiling, at the rate of four pounds to twenty gallons of water. One pound of flowers of sulphur is then stirred in the liquid, which is brought, to a temperature of 120 degrees, and kept so during the dipping by the addition of fresh hot liquor. During the dipping the mixture is kept stirred to prevent the sulphur from subsiding. The dip may be conveniently placed in a trough or tub large enough to allow of the immersion of the sheep or lamb, which is taken by the feet by two men and plunged into the bath at the temperature mentioned, and, there it is held for a minute or two until the wool is thoroughly saturated. The animal is then placed in a pen with a raised floor sloping on each side to a trough in the middle, along which the superabundant liquor escapes into a pail or tub placed to receive it. The method of dipping is calculated for small flocks, or for a few hundred lambs. For larger flocks, a larger tank is provided, 12 feet long, three feet wide and four feet deep. A fenced platform leads from a pen in which the sheep are gathered, up to the edge of the dipping tank, and the sheep are taken one by one from the pen, led up the platform, and pushed into the tank in which the dip is sufficiently deep to cover them. As the sheep plunge into the dip, they are seized and kept beneath it, except the head, which for a time is suffered to emerge. If in their struggles a little of the dip should enter the nostrils, no harm results, but the hot tobacco is, on the contrary, often beneficial to those sheep which are affected by catarra or grub in the head, and the violent sneezings which follow may help to free them from these troublesome parasites which often inhabit the nasal sinuses. The sheep are rapidly passed from hand to hand along the tank until they reach the end, where there is a sloping plank upon which they can walk up to another platform. Here they are allowed to remain while the excess of dip is squeezed from their wool. From the last platform they descend, and is marched to the shelter to be reheated, and and then returned to the tank for use again. The cost of dipping a large flock, numbering several thousands, in this manner twice in the season, is five cents a head, and the improvement in the quality of the wool, which results from the cleansing of the skin from dust, grease, and the accumulated refuse of the fleece, and the increase in quantity consequent upon the greater comfort of the sheep and their escape from the persecutions of ticks and other parasites, is estimated at 20 cents per head, so that the cost is repaid more than three-fold.

ANGORA GOAT.—Can you tell me about the Angora goat? Will it do well in such a country as northwest North Carolina? Where is the market for that kind of wool, price, etc?—WM. A. MOORE, Angola, Ind. [The Cashmere, or Angora goats, are hardy, prolific and profitable, and can be successfully raised in various parts of this country, in which there are now several thousand. They will thrive either in bleak, cold regions, or the warmer climates. Northwestern North Carolina would no doubt be well adapted to raising them. They will thrive on more scanty herbage than the sheep, and are especially adapted to the mountainous grazing regions of the United States. Their flesh is the nicest of meat and their milk is worth double that of cows. The milk is frequently ordered by physicians for sick children. Dogs are not apt to molest them as they do sheep, as they are well able and do defend themselves. The kids are usually from four to nine pounds. Their skins are dressed for robes and are worth from $10 to $25. The skins of the young are valuable when dressed for fur, and are worth even more than the skins of grown animals. An authority says: "Rocks that goats will not climb, foliage that they will not eat, bark that they will not gnaw, are things hard to find." They are very domestic in their habits. They are a prolific animal. The price of the wool varies, but is always worth more than the finest sheep's wool. Markets can be found in any leading city for wool. —ED.

CAN YOU TELL?—Does any one know positively (no guessing) of a way butter can be put down any time and be kept sweet one year? If so, please tell it. How would it do to put it in water and boil it before salting, then salt and pack.—A. B. WARNER, White Rock, Kas.

WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.—Would like to know through the columns of the BLADE if oiled cotton factory cloth would answer for a chicken coop instead of glass, as it does for a hot bed instead of glass.—C. W. T., West Union, Iowa.—[There is nothing equal to glass, as it admits the full rays of the sun. In putting glass into a coop it should have plenty of it in the south front, and should extend down well so that the fowls may get the full benefit of the sunlight. —ED.

SCOURS.—Tell me what to do for my horse? She has had the scours for some time. It is thin and watery, eats good, and wants to drink a great quantity. No kind of feed makes any difference. She grinds her feed well, but it comes through as soft as water. —J. M., Oxford, Wis. [You must be careful about checking the disease too quickly. The following may answer: Oil of turpentine, half an ounce, laudanum, half an ounce, eggs, three. Beat up in a pint of water and give at one dose. Repeat two or three times a day. The following is also much used: Give in one dose a tablespoonful of powdered chalk, half an ounce of tincture of catechu, two ounces of tincture of opium, and one ounce of tincture of ginger. Gruel starch or arrow root should be freely given. Keep your mare from eating grass or green food of any kind. Keep her as quiet as possible until cured. Avoid bran mashes. Give good, sound, sweet hay. Hot applications to the abdomen are good. Do not let her drink much, if any, cold water, which she will crave. Small quantities of flaxseed tea will partly allay the thirst.—ED.]

CHICKS SICKNESS.—Can any one tell me what to do for chickens that drop off when they seem to lay and do well? They have running water and gravel, good range, with grain and a good house. Thinking it was too close, I shut them out, and tried every remedy I ever heard for cholera, but still they die. I have lost 500 chickens during the last six months; have moved and cleaned the house, burning the weeds and grass to try and freshen the range. Let all those who understand the ailments of poultry send word, as I miss the profits of my fowls. I get different cocks every year, always taking care to get from thrifty flocks. Those I have left seem thrifty.—EVER BUSY, Nebraska. [Have you ever tried the following when the fowls are sick: Sprits of turpentine four ounces; tincture of rhubarb, one ounce, fluid extract of logwood, one ounce, fluid extract mandrake, one ounce; tincture opium, one ounce; tannin, half a drachm. Mix and give two teaspoonfuls every two hours. Use douglass's mixture in their drinking water to act as a tonic. The formula has heretofore been given in the BLADE of Douglass's mixture. You must at once remove a fowl that shows symptoms of cholera, from the others. Your coops should be disinfected at intervals. Add an ounce of carbolic acid to a gallon of water and sprinkle around the coops and roosting places.—ED.

EGG FOOD.—Please give, through your columns, composition for making poultry condition powders, or egg food, to encourage hens laying, and oblige a subscriber.—MARTIN FRIEND. [We know of no egg food to encourage hens to lay, that we could recommend. The trouble is with many people, they feed their hens to highly, making them so fat that it is unreasonable to expect eggs. Give good, wholesome food in good variety, and plenty of shell producing material. A hen knows when she has enough of the latter. You should have Douglas's mixture in their drinking water, or a little copperas. Give them a heaping teaspoonful of red pepper in a pan of thick milk once a week. If you have not the milk, take flour and scald it as you would for paste, or scalded wheat bran. Keep them free from lice. Keep their coops clean and comfortable, and if your hens do not lay, nothing will induce them to do so.—ED.

TRUFFLES.—This fall a young man brought me several "somethings" which he uncovered while plowing. They seemed to be sort of a mushroom, but different than any I had ever seen. On breaking them open I found they bore quite a resemblance to an egg. There was the albumen, and in the center the yolk of an egg, hard boiled, the former as if uncooked. He said he had found them earlier in the season, when the resemblance was greater. I have never seen truffles, but wonder if these specimens belong to that family. If this description is sufficiently intelligible, will you please enlighten me as to their name, and whether they are edible or not?—M. B. SEARLE, Wis. [There are many kinds of truffles some of which are in great request for the seasoning of food. The common truffle is of an irregular, globular form, having a hard black or dark brown cracked rind, roughened into protuberances. Within its texture is netted or veiny, with dark lines, so as to present a marbled appearance, or else a mottled one like the nutmeg. Neither root, stem or other appendage is to be seen in the cavity which it forms in the earth by the increasing lateral pressure of its growth, varying in size from that of a bean to that of a walnut. The veiny lines of the interior constitute the hymenium, and by confluence furnish irregularly distributed hollows in which the seed-like bodies (spores) covered by a cellular envelope are located. The flesh of the truffle is solid, somewhat juicy, and, when ripe, of a sharp, fragrant odor; different species, however, possessing different flavors of taste and smell. A moist, light vegetable mould in young woods or under the large shade of solitary trees is favorable to their growth. The white truffle is round, at first white, then reddish-brown and slightly fibrillose as it grows in woods, in sandy soils, raising itself partly above the surface, in which it differs from the common truffle, which is wholly concealed. The above description is given that you may judge whether the "somethings" brought you saw were truffles.—ED.

Carp Culture.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have a few thoughts to present to my fellow farmers all over the country. I know the times are hard and we are all anxious to turn an honest penny. When wool is only 28 cents, wheat 80 or 90, we have to look sharply to make ends meet, and a free exchange of thought often does much to assist us. I feel that I owe all I have to ideas gleaned from different papers. I bought a farm near the city in 1881. Then it was thought that everything was at its lowest, and prices must brighten up. But expecting good times did not make my payments. I could not raise grain, sheep or hogs with any profit. I was driven to look for something new. I struck on raising fish. I will say, to start on, that the United States government is doing all in its power to advance fish culture, and will give, free of charge, to any one desiring to start in the fish business, from twelve to twenty "German carp fish" to start from. This is a valuable field, and one almost entirely unoccupied. It requires no capital, and brings in a large revenue. I have no doubt there can be more money made in fish culture than in raising sheep, cattle or hogs. One-eighth of an acre devoted to German carp fish will make a profit of $500 at the very lowest estimate. I think I hear a host of fellow farmers say just as I did, "I should like the money. Where can I get information regarding the fish business?" Write to Henry Douglas, superintendent Ohio State Fish Hatchery, Sandusky, O. If you live within reasonable distance, I think he will get the fish without cost. "Is there are any doubt of my making anything in the fish business?" There is no doubt. "Do you think the government would go to the expense of raising fish and shipping them to different parties in the United States without cost to her citizens, unless she was positive it is a profitable trade for citizens to engage in?" "How large a pond must I have to start with, and what will it cost?" A pond 15 to 20 feet across will do for a start, and will cost nothing but a little digging. "I have no stream on my lot. What shall I do for water?" Carp do not require running water. They do better in still water, even in a swamp. They delight in mud. "What sections in the United States is best and most profitable for raising fish?" Any part will do. Carp is such an excellent fish that they command a good price and ready market everywhere. "Will it not take a long time to get a start with the twenty fish given by the government?" No, indeed. Each female carp lays from 40,000 to 50,000 eggs every year. They increase amazingly fast, and will increase your dollars just as fast if attended. What season is best to make a fish pond?" Right away. The government will send you fish between November 1 and March 1. "Do you have to feed the fish in winter?" No, they eat nothing during the winter months, but live in a dormant condition, while sheep and cattle are eating their heads off. If the government offered to send a fine pair of pigs to any one that asked for them, every farmer in the land would send in his name; then why not get some fish, when they cost you nothing, care for themselves, and bring you more money than any kind of farm stock. I wish all the papers in the land would urge this matter on their readers, as I know they would be conferring a lasting benefit.—W. B., Pittsburg, Pa.

Another Big Radish.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see in the BLADE of October 22 that a Mr. Cotterman, of Dow, Ind., had a radish that was 31½ inches in circumference. Now, I can beat that. I have one that is 33 inches in circumference and weighs 16 pounds. Who comes next?—ELI CLARK, Salamonia, Ind.

Marketing Poultry.

In fattening for markets remember that you will not only get pay for every pound your poultry gains, but by improving the quality you gain from one-fourth to one-half in price on the whole. This improved quality is more likely to be gained by feeding corn than otherwise. Give them all they will eat, and your poultry will be more yellow and better than that fatted on any other grain.

Keep stock from food for 24 hours before killing; because food in the crop injures the appearance, is liable to sour and consumers object to paying for this worse than useless weight. All poultry, but more especially turkeys, should be killed by bleeding from the neck, and picked immediately, while the body is warm. No strangled, scalded or wet-picked poultry will sell for more than half price. Always strip the blood out of the neck as soon as the head is taken off. The skin should then be peeled back a little and the neck bone removed in the usual way. Just before packing draw the skin over the end of the bone remaining, and tie and trim neatly. Legs are to be pulled out clean, and the intestines drawn through as small an incision as possible.

Be sure that poultry retains none of the animal heat when it is packed. It should be cold, but not frozen. Sort very carefully and have No. 1 stock of uniform quality. Each quality should be in a separate box, containing not more than 100 pounds, as greater bulk is more convenient to handle and more liable to get damaged. Never wrap poultry in paper or pack in straw. Line the boxes with clean paper, pack closely, pack upwards and legs out straight. Besore the cover is nailed down see that there is no possibility of the contents shifting about. In shipping, mark kind and gross weight on the cover. The name or shipping mark of the shipper should appear thereon, as well as the address of the firm to which package is sent. An invoice and full advices mailed as soon as the shipment is made will often save time and annoyance to shipper and dealer.—*Boston Produce Exchange.*

Gathered Grains.

Cornstalks broken fine and salted will keep the stock quiet atween meals on the cold winter days.

Put some copperas in the whitewash for the poultry house and stable walls, also the barn walls, and you will not be troubled with vermin. Clean out the cribs and barns thoroughly before bringing in the new crop, and scald the floors with boiling lye.

With a hand bellows blow red or cayenne pepper into the cracks where roaches or ants gather, and they will leave at once. Mice, too, do not like it.

Muriate of potash, which comes principally from Strassfurt, Germany, was known as far back as 800 A. D., but was not mined till about 1852. It was then thought to be almost valueless, but now 150,000 pounds are sold annually. It is the purest, cheapest and best form of agricultural potash. Muriate of potash is the old name for chloride of potash.

Well holes in the yard, on account of slops, pig styes and compost heaps near them, often become death-holes to the family.

Horse Breeding.

There is a growing impression in England that too much has been done in the two extremes of horse breeding—that is in securing unsubstantial, tucked-up racers and thick-legged, beefy draught horses. There seems to be a lack, which the *Live Stock Journal* styles "lamentable," of handy riding and driving horses, so that for saddle and carriage Great Britain is compelled to import great numbers every year.

Rye for Green Food.

The Philadelphia *Press* says that rye for green food may be sown now, as it is only needed for poultry or pasture. It is a hardy plant, and is never injured by cold. They add that Denmark butter-makers feed wheat bran, oats and rape cake as first-class butter foods, with barley next, followed by rye, peas and linseed cake.

News of the Week.

THE BATTLE OF 1888.

What a Special Correspondent Finds to Talk About—Stalwarts and Mugwumps—Prominent Candidates, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—A special correspondent of the *Star*, writing from New York, gives the following interesting political gossip regarding the Presidential candidates for 1888:

"If friends of the late Presidential candidate of the Republicans in New York can be depended upon, neither he nor themselves consider Mr. Blaine removed from the theater of politics. The Stalwarts found comfort in that belief last year even in the midst of their party's defeat. Now that New York has elected a Democratic governer by ten times the plurality by which Blaine lost New York, Mr. Blaine's friends point out that he has given evidence that he is stronger than his party in New York, even with Oneida county and other Stalwart strongholds in line for the state ticket, while they were against Blaine last year. Mr. Blaine's friends urge that he always opposed Mahone's leadership in Republican politics in Virginia, and disclaim responsibility for the late Republican disaster there, as they do as to New York. So they propose to educate Republican sentiment to Blaine's leadership by the logic of 'we told you so,' both as to New York and Virginia, which were the fields of Republican disaster this month. The campaign in Virginia was directed by influence unfriendly to Blaine's nomination last year, when Arthur got a practically solid Virginia delegation. In New York this year Mr. Blaine was courteously snubbed through friends who wanted him to speak for the state ticket. It was urged that his presence in New York would offend the Mugwumps already for Davenport, and might also irritate the Stalwarts to a vigorous repetition of the knifing process of last fall.

"Mr. Blaine experiences no annoyance, according to his friends, from the fact that he was 'tarred out' of the New York canvass, and that he was not on terms of friendship, like those of Damon and Pythias, with Gen. Mahone that would have summoned him to take part in the canvass in Virginia. They profess to consider him a winner in the next Republican race with no serious opponent except Sen. John Sherman, whom they identify with Republican defeat in both New York and Virginia, as he took part in the Republican canvasses in both those states. Sen. Sherman's canvass for the Presidency is not quite so well mapped out as is that of Mr. Blaine, according to some of Mr. Blaine's friends. While it does not follow that Mr. Blaine's candidacy for the Republican nomination is determined upon, it is certain that his eager friends have resolved upon it, even if they may have to abandon it after some elections which will occur in the two years that are ahead in advance of the nominating conventions of the two National parties. Should Blaine and Sherman be the leading candidates for the Republican nomination, they would confront each other with identical records as to the questions of sound currency, which Sherman's friends contend he established, and which Blaine advocated. Both are protectionists. These questions have furnished the Republicans their principal capital for partisan fight in the Republican party. Both Sherman and Blaine have, within recent memory, been conspicuous in the agitation as to the negro in Southern politics, and both have been condemned by popular verdict—in Virginia at least. While Sherman and Blaine may be contestants for New York's 'business element,' to whose influence in choosing Presidential candidates so much consequence is attached in the counsels of both political parties, there are other considerations. Mr. Sherman has an 'eye to the windward' always. An Ohio Democratic member of Congress lately said that, while he had 'hoped for the best,' he never had any faith in Democratic success in the late October election in Ohio, because, in a long series of years, whenever John Sherman wanted Ohio he got it.

"Mr. Sherman also had an 'eye to the windward' as to the South, when he went to Virginia. Probably he had little hope of Republican success in Virginia, as probably Gen Mahone and Mr. Wise had. It was a fight almost in the face of despair. But Mahone and Wise represented the Republican organization which will direct the selection of delegates to the next Republican national convention. While other Republicans were absent and looking askant, Sherman was in Virginia to relieve defeat with the glamor of his lately achieved Ohio success. He took defeat in Virginia with Mahone and Wise, after securing success in Ohio for himself. He contended in Virginia for protection—the issue of the future in that state, as in Tennesee, and the only issue that gives the Republican party a fighting chance in the South even in the next ten years. Now, see what Sherman gained in Virginia. It is nonsense to talk of Mahone's expatriation—that is of his voluntary leaving the state, and more so as to John Wise, who has youth, elasticity and a fine physical organization.

"Wise made a wonderful canvass—wonderful in energy and fertility, with mistakes according to severe judgment, that does not consider all the tests of his situation. Both have families and both have interests in Virginia, and both are identified with the state's history. Sen. Sherman, they are in possession of the Virginia Republican organization, and there are signs enough here in the personal associations of Sen. Mahone that he has no especial enmity from the 'business interests' of Mr. Sherman's friends. Reaching out for Virginia toward the South, Sherman may make friends in Republican conventions as the only possible Republican candidate for President to carry that ventured to go South—save Gov.-elect Foraker. Blaine has ample time to catch up on this Southern record of Sherman. And meanwhile, both have abundant time during a National and State Democratic administration in New York to lay plans as to the New York delegation in the next National Republican convention, and the contest promises to be lively throughout."

Preparations to Welcome Parnell.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—The local executive committee appointed at the suggestion of Patrick Egan, the president of the Irish National League, to make arrangements for the reception and entertainment of Charles Stewart Parnell during his visit to this city in February next, met yesterday afternoon in secret session. There were present Alexander Sullivan, ex-president of the league; Daniel Corkery, the state executive of the league for Illinois; Roger Walch, the secretary of the league, and assistant county attorney David Sullivan, the municipal executive of the league. A committee of 25 was appointed to make all necessary preparations for the demonstration to be held in Central Music Hall, and another committee of 200 representative citizens to charter a special train and meet the distinguished visitor and receive him in a befitting manner.

A Breach in Judaism.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 22.—Sermons were preached in this city at the various Jewish synagogues denouncing the action of the recent convention of rabbis held at Pittsburg, and severely criticising their published ideas on reformed Judaism.

Rev. Dr. Szold, pastor of Hanover Street Synagogue, the most influential in the city, was particularly severe in his strictures, and the official body has taken action looking to the severance of its connection with the Union of American Hebrew congregations, by which the Jewish society at Cincinnati is supported.

There is a great deal of bitter feeling among both the Orthodox and Reformed Hebrews over the assertion made that "the rite of circumcision is a relic of barbarism," and that the idea of a personal God is old-fashioned, and should be abolished.

Wreck of the Algoma—Four Bodies Found.

HANCOCK, MICH., Nov. 23.—A party of fishermen from here have returned from the north shore of Lake Superior, after visiting the scene of the wreck of the steamer Algoma. While there they picked up four floating bodies on the shore of Rock Harbor. The bodies were forwarded to Winnipeg for identifiction, if possible, and burial. The party said there was over 300 tons of merchandise from the wreck strewn over the shore. Portions of the pilot-house, cabin, wheel, and a number of life-preservers were picked up. It is the opinion of the party that a number of bodies have not yet been recovered from the shore, where nearly the whole wreckage has been lodged. The steamer can be plainly seen on the sandy bottom of Rock Harbor.

Rivals of the Western Union.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 19.—J. E. Zublin, superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio telegraph company, held a conference here to-day with representatives of the North American telegraph company in regard to the exchange of business at Milwaukee, the idea being to have the North American company take the Baltimore & Ohio messages thence for Western points, while the Baltimore & Ohio dispose of the North American business destined East. Supt. Zublin will submit a proposition in writing. The North American company announce that they probably shall not build before spring, but will get the material together and rush the construction as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

SENATOR MITCHELL.

He Is an Uncompromising Republican, and Will Stand by the Civil Service Law.

PORTLAND, Nov. 18.—J. H. Mitchell was elected senator on the third ballot, the Democrats flocking to him.

Mitchell's vote on the first ballot was 27, George H. Williams 14, scattering 11. The Democrats voted solidly for Slater. On the second ballot three Republicans changed to Mitchell, making him 30. Then, as per agreement last night, 17 Democrats voted for Mitchell, making him 47. It required 46 to elect. After this there were other changes, the ballot officially being, Mitchell 55, (of which 38 were Republicans and 17 Democrats,) Williams 13, Slater (Dem.) 20, scattering 2. The Democrats who voted for Mitchell, in justifying their voting for a Republican, state that he has pledged himself to support the Democratic national administration in whatever may be required of him. They voted for him under authority of the caucus.

PORTLAND, Nov. 20.—It leaks out to-day that at the caucus of the Democratic members of the legislature Tuesday evening, when authority was given to seventeen members to vote for John H. Mitchell for senator, on the promise that he would vote to confirm Pres. Cleveland's appointments, a resolution was passed calling upon Cleveland for the offices. The resolution recited the general political status of the state, and argued that the Democrats could control if they had the office. A petition was dispatched to the President yesterday. Sen. Mitchell, a few minutes after his election, made a speech, and defined his attitude towards the President in the following language:

"If I supposed for one moment that any Democratic representative on this floor had cast his vote for me under the impression that it would have the effect of changing me from a Republican to a Democrat, of course I would not feel complimented. But I have every reason to know that no member of the Democratic side cast his vote for me under any such impression. It is due, however, that I should state that I recognize the fact, and I am about to proclaim from the housetop, that which I have ever proclaimed in my secret chamber. I recognize the fact that at the late national election the Democratic party prevailed and elected a Democratic President, and what I have to say is that I shall not conceive it part of my duty as a senator, to go to Washington and make factions of the administration now in power. If the nominations of the President of the United States are worthy men they shall receive my vote for confirmation, unless there is an attempt on the part of the President to make appointments that will impugn upon any tenure of office. Should he do so I would oppose him, as I would any President of the United States.

Philadelphia's Female Lawyer.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.—An interesting scene, in which Mrs. Carrie B. Kilgore, the first lady applicant for admission to the Philadelphia bar, was the principal actor, took place in Judge Ludlow's court this morning, when the suit of Eliza Dawes against Arthur B. Vance, jr., was called for trial. This was a suit begun in September, 1883, by John S. McKinlay, esq., as counsel for the plaintiff, but in May, 1885, Mrs. Kilgore entered her appearance, and apparently supplanted her husband. Their petition for admission to the bar having been refused by all the courts of this county except Common Pleas No. 4, her husband, Damon Y. Kilgore, esq., this morning moved for her admission in order that she might try the particular case just called. Judge Ludlow refused to grant the motion, saying he would not overrule the judgment already pronounced by a majority of the courts. Mrs. Kilgore herself then arose and asked that if she was not allowed to try it, the case might be continued. Judge Ludlow replied: "I cannot recognize you at all, madame. If the plaintiff desires to have the case continued on account of her not being represented by counsel, and will make a motion to that effect, I will entertain it." The plaintiff then arose and made such a motion, which the judge granted.

Indians Starving.

OMAHA, NEB., Nov. 18.—Gen. Howard has received from Gen. Hatch, of Fort McKinney, Wyoming, a report regarding recent depredations by Indians in that vicinity, which caused considerable uneasiness among settlers near the Arapahoe reservation. The sheriff of Johnson county, with a posse, followed the murderous Indians to the Arapahoe reservation, and applied to the chief to have those who had been off the reservation on a thieving expedition given up. He succeeded in getting only two turned over to him to be dealt with by the civil authorities. Gen. Howard says if they are severely dealt with by the authorities there is liable to be serious trouble, probably an Arapahoe outbreak. He intimated that these Indians had not been treated fairly by the government, and they had been starved. They are the same Indians who last year appealed for some kind of physic that would keep their children from becoming hungry.

Fencing in Government Land.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 17.—The decision of Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme court, in the Brighton ranch case, has just been received in Omaha. It sustains the mandatory injunction of the United States District court for the present and future. The Brighton company had fenced in 50,000 acres of government land in Custer county with 57 miles of wire fence. Proceedings were begun some time ago to compel the company to remove the fences, and they fought desperately, carrying the case to the Supreme court, in which they were defeated. Justice Miller's decision settles all doubtful points on the question of fencing the public domain, and this case will be used as a precedent in similar suits whenever they are brought. The Brighton company will have to immediately remove the fences.

A Barbed Wire Pool.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—The American Association of Barbed Wire Manufacturers met last evening in this city. Representatives were present from all parts of the country. The object of the meeting was to endeavor to effect the formation of a strong pool, which would completely control the production of the entire wire manufacturing interests of the country, and arrange an unalterable scale of prices to which all must adhere. After long arguments, it was resolved that a curtailment of the product of the various manufactories was the only means that could be adopted to maintain high prices. A compact was formed by which the output was to be regulated by a central committee appointed by the pool. Committees were appointed to nominate officers of the association and to schedule the producing capacity of each manufactory, in order that a numerative *pro rata* of production might be determined upon.

A Ship Canal for Florida.

JACKSONVILLE, Nov. 21.—Francis J. Lebaron, a prominent civil engineer of this city, has received instructions from Capt. James B. Eads to proceed to make a preliminary survey across the peninsula of Florida for the contemplated ship railroad, beginning at the mouth of McGirt's creek, two miles southwest of Jacksonville, thence running in a straight line as near as possible through the Santa Fe River Valley, and striking the Gulf of Mexico at Deadman's Bay, north of Cedar Key, about 120 miles. Capt. Eads writes that he has the matter of constructing a ship canal across the Peninsula of Florida under investigation, and is convinced of its practicability. Mr. Lebaron will start on the preliminary survey to-morrow, with a full corps of assistants.

The Galveston Fire.

GALVESTON, Nov. 23.—The total subscriptions for the fire sufferers now reaches $104,700, of which $82,000 has been received, and about $50,000 disbursed. Mayor Mason, of Kansas City, remitted an additional subscription of $1,135, making a total of $3,535 from that city. From Memphis came $11,637, from the city of Corpus Christi $500, and many smaller sums from Texas, Missouri and the east. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* remitted $300. A movement is on foot to loan money to poor people at a low rate of interest to enable them to rebuild their homes.

Colored Orphan's Home Burned.

CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 23.—The colored orphan's home in this city was totally destroyed by fire yesterday. The children, 54 in number, were at breakfast when the fire was discovered. It had made considerable headway, and was rapidly enveloping the entire building. The matron and her assistants, by rare presence of mind and perfect discipline, prevented a panic among the terrified children, and marched them from the building without a single accident. All the clothing and most all of the furniture were burned, and the building is now a heap of ruins.

Corn in Wisconsin.

EAU CLAIRE, Nov. 17.—Farmers in this section who have finished corn-husking do not give as favorable reports of the crop as was expected. The yield is considerably larger than an average, but lacks in quality in consequence of its softness, especially the portion that was raised on low lands having sustained more or less damage by premature frosts. No shipments have been made from this direction yet, as a good part of the crop will be used for local consumption and ground into feed to supply the heavy demand for the pineries.

THE CHOCTAW NATION.

Two Hundred Colored Families to Become Citizens of the Nation.

FORT SMITH, ARK., Nov. 20.—The supreme council of the Choctaw nation has adjourned, after a two weeks' session. No measure of importance came before it, except the recent registration of the freedmen, which was presented and approved, and a certified copy of the same forwarded to the department of Indian affairs at Washington. After being approved by the department, all negroes who registered to remain in the nation become bona fide citizens, and are entitled to an annuity of $100 per annum from the funds now in the hands of the federal government. Besides this, their heirs become the legatees of that entire fund, which is now nearly $1,000,000. About 200 colored families throughout the nation have registered to remain, and thus become members of the Choctaw family. Members of other negro families desiring to register, but unable to take all the affirmations to remain, will be given $100 per family and allowed a reasonable time to move out of the Choctaw reservation. All those freedmen who failed to register, or who were not qualified to register, or who were refused registry because of notorious lawlessness, will be declared intruders, and be removed by the Federal government, by aid of the military if necessary.

Massachusetts and the Tariff.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Congressman William Whiting, of Massachusetts, who is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, said: "In the great questions to agitate Congress this winter—the tariff, silver coinage, and civil service reform—much will depend upon the President's attitude. My state, as is well known, does not wish the tariff question agitated, as it unsettles business and creates general depression. If the free traders succeed in reducing the tariff it will be on raw material first. This will not affect us much, but the Middle and Western states will suffer, because they sell it to us. I think the the silver coinage question will be pushed rapidly. In my state we think the President intends to carry out his civil service principles, if permitted by his party. How far and to what extent they will obstruct him no one can judge."

Cocoaine Said to be a Poison.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—At the meeting of the Medico Legal society last night various speakers told that cocoaine is a poison, and should so be labeled and sold. Dr. Doremus knew a woman who was poisoned to death by cocoaine, used on an aching tooth. Dr. Holcomb said he had heard that a fatal case of cocoaine poisoning had occurred in one of the city hospitals, within two or three days. It would be of value to hear from Dr. Douglass the result of the experience in applying nearly every day for many months, a spray of cocoaine to Gen. Grant's throat. A friend of his from Peru had told him that in that country, where the people have the cocoaine habit, and where they keep up on it for days without food, deaths are not uncommon.

Fined One Cent for Sending a Challenge.

RICHMOND, Nov. 21.—J. B. Jones, a young and prominent man here, was to-day fined one cent and given an hour in jail by a jury in the Hustings court for sending a challenge to fight a duel. The troubles out of which the hostile correspondence grew occurred in August last. No meeting took place, and the difficulty was amicably adjusted. The officers, however, arrested Jones, and he was tried to-day. This is the second time in the history of the dueling laws of Virginia, since the war, that any punishment has been inflicted for the violation therefor.

Important Improvement in the Manufacture of Steel.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 20.—An improvement has been made on the Bessemer steel process at the Edgar Thomson steel works, which, it is said, will have the effect of making Bessemer steel equal to the crucible steel, at about one-tenth the price. The change consists in the thorough mixing of the spiegel iron or manganese with the molten iron in the ladle, so as to uniformly carbonize it. Bessemer steel can be produced at a cost of a cent to a cent and a half a pound, while that made in crucibles costs at least 11 cents a pound.

Idaho Mormons.

FRANKLIN, Idaho, Nov. 19.—Deputy Marshals Bennett, Greene and Stalker made a raid here last night and arrested Thomas Lowe for illegal cohabitation. After the arrest a mob endeavored to rescue the prisoner and drive the marshals from town. During the melee which followed, Robinson, one of the ringleaders, was shot, but managed to escape. C. L. Tacke and others were arrested, and will be taken to Oxford for examination before the United States commissioner.

The Third Army Corps.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Officers and soldiers of the 3d army corps met yesterday at the residence of Gen. Sickles, and made arrangements for a reunion of all the regiments and batteries belonging to the corps at Gettysburg, at the next anniversary of the battle, July 2, 1886. It was decided to erect a monument commemorating the service of the corps, and mark positions of regiments and batteries at Gettysburg. An executive committee was appointed, with Gen. Sickles as chairman.

Bad Indians in Colorado.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 19.—Colorow, with fourteen lodges and 500 ponies, camped on the Yampa river, 25 miles above Cross Mountain, burned the cattle ranges along the trail, leaving 75,000 cattle without feed. The Indians are slaughtering thousands of elk, deer and antelope for hides, leaving the carcasses to rot. The settlers, will over the destruction of the game and ranges, have assembled, and will order Colorow to leave, and in case of a refusal, a general extermination is expected. The Indians are well supplied with rifles and ammunition.

Frozen Beef.

DUBUQUE, Nov. 21.—A case in law, interesting to live stock shippers, has been decided in the United States district court, having been brought up from the lower courts on a change of venue. Williamson and Davis, of Delaware county, made a shipment of 48 head of cattle last winter from their ranch in Palo Alto county. The train was stuck in a snow-drift on the Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, 48 hours, and a blizzard came up and froze the stock to death. Suit was entered for $3,000. The jury awarded $560.

Boycotting the Hocking Valley.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 21.—Sec. Flannery, of the miners' association, has issued a circular to railroad miners in regard to loading cars and filling contracts for the Hocking Valley coal operators. He requests the miners of the railroad districts not to fill Hocking Valley contracts, and thus be instrumental in defeating the strike of the miners in that section. At one place on the Panhandle the miners struck b cause they were asked to fill cars for the Ohio operators.

More Mormon Converts.

CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 19.—A hegira of Mormon converts from the South to Utah occurred yesterday. The converts have been gathering here from Georgia, Alabama, Southern Virginia, North Carolina and East Tennessee. The party numbered about 100, and left in charge of Elder John Morgan, who has charge of the southern headquarters. The converts are representatives of the poorest and most ignorant class of people

Talk of Boycotting.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 20.—The strike of the Ohio miners may cause trouble in this district. During the past few days a number of cars belonging to the Hocking Valley syndicate have been delivered at mines on the Pan-Handle railroad to be loaded. The miners say they are not willing to load them because of the strike there, and a meeting will be held at each mine to consider a proposal to boycott Hocking Valley cars.

Rice Liquor.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—It having come to the knowledge of the Excise Commissioners that the rice liquor, which analysis has shown to be alcoholic, is sold by Chinamen generally without a license, Inspector Hargrove was yesterday directed to see whether the Mongolians evaded the law. The liquor in question is sold at nineteen places in the city, so far as known, and probably at many others.

Temperance Revival.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 19.—A series of very successful temperance revivals is in progress at one of the big rinks in this city. The rink was filled by a great audience last night, the chief attraction being Miss Frances E. Willard, of Chicago, who spoke for over an hour. Hundreds of people are signing the total-abstinence pledge.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last week, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 312, and for Canada 28, as against 223 last week and 79 the week previous. The increase arises principally in the Western and Pacific states and Canada.

A PECULIAR CASE.

A Boy Must Visit His Aunt at Stated Times or Lose $27,000.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—A peculiar case is now on trial before Judge Tuley, in this city. The prayer is to have the court pass on an unusual condition which Miss Mary Virginia Dunham exacted of her nephew in return for a trust of property which will amount to $27,000 on his arrival at majority. She conveyed the property to David E. Bradley, as trustee, in November, 1883. The nephew is John Dunham Roloson, a son of Mr. Robert W. Roloson, a Board of Trade man. He is now 7 years of age. The proceeds of the property of Miss Dunham, who is his maiden aunt, the sister of his deceased mother, was to come to him in three payments during his life until he was 21 years of age. The condition which the old lady exacted was that the boy should visit her at stated times. His father opposed the visits, because, it is stated, they tend to alienate the boy's affection from him. He prohibited them altogether, and they were never made. The boy will lose the money thus peculiarly given to him unless he makes the visits, and in his interest the trustee asks the court to make an order allowing them.

THE GENUINE ARTICLE.

Arkansas Invaded by Kansas Grasshoppers—The Air Filled with the Pests.

HELENA, Ark., Nov. 20.—At an early hour yesterday morning the

stead laws. This is incorrect, no such ruling having been made.

Bourbon and Rye.

The commissioner of internal revenue, in his report upon the reimportation of spirits, says that in the light of past experience it is deemed safe to predict that the bulk of the bourbon and rye whisky shipped to Bermuda, Bremen and Hamburg, will be eventually returned to the United States, but it will not be returned by the parties who gave the transportation bond upon which the spirits are withdrawn from the distilling warehouse, and even if it were so returned by them it is sufficient to say that such was their intention when they gave the notice and bond. No doubt the exporters would be glad to find a market for their products abroad, and so be relieved of the expense of the return voyage. Under these circumstances, and in view of the fact that the law accords the privilege of exportation free of tax to holders of all kinds of spirits in distillery warehouses alike, he has not felt warranted in interfering with exportations to the ports named, nor to discriminate against these kinds of spirits, and in favor of alcohol, rum, or other kinds of spirits, which, when once shipped abroad, are not often returned. It is hardly to be supposed that a distiller would produce spirits if he knew that the spirits would not be purchased until they had lain in a bonded warehouse in Bremen or Hamburg three years, as is evident that distillers are unable to determine before hand the quantity of spirits they will be able to dispose of within three years. Under this view it would be better for the distiller, if there is to be any limitation of the bonded period, to restore the time given in the warehousing bond from three years to one year, as provided in the act of July 20, 1868. He is of the opinion that a better plan would be to allow spirits to remain in distillery warehouses an indefinite time, subject to peremptory withdrawals in case of excessive losses, provided the United States is reimbursed for the additional expense incident to such storage.

Internal Revenue.

The annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue shows that the total receipts from internal revenue taxation for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1885, were $112,421,122, as compared with $131,560,038, for the previous year.

The table giving the receipts during the last two fiscal years, shows that there was a decrease of $9,934,117 in collections on spirits; an increase of $644,688 on tobacco; an increase of $143,587 on fermented liquors, and an increase of $3,000 from banks and bankers. The largest collections were made in Illinois, amounting to $23,015,865; Kentucky second, with $14,542,475; New York third, with $13,823,645; Ohio fourth, with $12,565,516; Pennsylvania fifth, with $7,371,309; Missouri sixth, with $6,276,163, and Indiana seventh, with $4,681,801. The smallest collection was made in Vermont, amounting to $29,-500. The cost of collection for the present fiscal year was $4 455,430, against $5,076,914 for the previous fiscal year. The total expenses of the service during the past year were about 39 per cent. of the amount collected. Six hundred and twenty-four violations of internal revenue law, have been reported by revenue collectors, and 234 persons have been arrested, and on their information property to the value of $171,052 has been reported for seizure, and $30,000 for assessments for unpaid taxes and penalties. The commissioner recommends an increase in the number of revenue agents.

The report of the tobacco industry for the last fiscal year shows gratifying results. Not only has there been a small increase in the amount of taxes collected, but there has been a market increase of manufactured products, and an unusually large increase of the quantity of these products exported to foreign countries.

The number of grain distilleries registered during the year was 1,105, of which only 918 were operated.

The commissioner invites special attention to the necessity of legislation having for its object the taxation of all fractions of a gallon of distilled spirits, and says that the operation of the present system of taxation has resulted in the loss of a very appreciable amount of revenue. He adds that the plan has been accepted at several large distilleries of substituting packages of ten gallon capacity and upward, in place of the spirit barrel of ordinary size, for the sole purpose of obtaining the benefit of the tenth barrel as often as possible. The commissioner also recommends that the provision of the law under which grape brandy producers are permitted three years storage of their product in special bonded warehouses be made applicable to distillers of brandy from all fruits. The quantity of distilled spirits in the United States, except what may be in bonded warehouses on the first day of October, 1885, was 90,167,206 gallons, and the average stock of each retail liquor dealer in the United States is estimated at 150 gallons.

The American Exhibition.

John R. Whitley, of London, and John E. Speed, of New York, director general and secretary respectively of the American exhibition to be held at West Kensington, London, next year, have arrived here to attend the session of the board of work connected with the exhibition. Director General Whitley called at the White House and had an interview with the President. He assured the President that the work of preparation was so far advanced that its success as a thorough exposition of the arts, inventions, manufactures, products and resources of the United States was beyond doubt. The President received Mr. Whitley cordially, and expressed his entire sympathy with the purposes of the exposition, and volunteered to assist the enterprise in all proper ways. Mr. Whitley asked that the President open the exhibition by telegraph on the first of May next, and by touching a button in Washington put the machinery in motion in London. The President readily acquiesced.

The New Cruisers.

It is said at the navy department that the new steel cruisers, the Boston and Atlanta, will be ready to receive their officers and crews about March 1 next, and that the cruiser Chicago will be launched at Chicago about December 5, but will not be ready for sea service before the end of next year.

Gold and Silver.

Large amounts of gold and silver coin continue to arrive at the treasury from the overcrowded sub-treasuries and mints in different parts of the country. The transfers from San Francisco, Carson and New Orleans. About $10,000,000 in gold coin have already been transferred from the former city. About $2,000,000 of this amount was taken to Chicago.

Supreme Court Rules.

The chief justice of the Supreme court has announced the following order: Ordered by the court that the 33d rule of this court be amended so as to read as follows:

1. Models, diagrams and exhibits of material forming part of the evidence taken in the court below in any case pending in this court on writ of error or appeal, shall be placed in the custody of the marshal of this court at least one month before the case is heard or submitted.

2. All models, diagrams and exhibits of material, placed in the custody of the marshal for inspection of the court on the hearing of a case, must be taken away by the parties within one month after the case is decided. When this is not done it shall be the duty of the marshal to notify the counsel in the case by mail or otherwise, of the requirements of this rule, and if the articles are not removed within a reasonable time, he shall destroy them or make such other disposition of them as to him may seem best.

A Pointer for Deserters.

In the Supreme Court, in the case of Moffat & Field against Stephen Kurtz, appealed from the Superior Court of the city and county of San Francisco, the decision of the lower court was reversed. The effect of this decision is that neither a police officer nor private citizen, in his capacity as such officer or citizen, can lawfully arrest without a warrant or order of military authority a deserter from the United States army.

Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, jr., called at the White House. The President greeted them very cordially, and they passed several minutes in conversation with him.

Sec. Manning has determined to dismiss 50 treasury clerks for violating alleged rules. He has several other schemes for making a clean sweep of Republican clerks, which were invented by the notorious Higgins. The latter says all lady clerks must go.

United States Consul Newcomb, at Lyons, has sent to the secretary of State a report upon the mixture of slaked lime and sulphate of copper, as a cure for mildew or rot upon grape vines. This remedy is being extensively used in France, with favorable results.

The congressional committee inquiring into the facilities of the country for the manufacture of cannon and armed ships met again in New York, and heard statements from the owners of various iron and steel plants as to what they would undertake to do. The committee will visit a number of the leading jworks of the country.

Gov. Edmund C. Ross, of New Mexico, in his annual report, dwells upon the fact that immigration into the territory is restricted by fear as to the validity of land titles there. He states that great quantities of land have been fraudulently entered through forgery and perjury. He recommends that Congress appoint a commission to quiet titles.

Mr. Bayard, secretary of state, and Mr. Romero, the Mexican minister, are about to exchange the ratifications of an additional article to the commercial treaty between the United States and Mexico, of January 20, 1883, extending to the time of May 20, 1886, for the approval of the necessary laws to carry into effect the operations of the said commercial treaty.

The chief of the secret service division, in his annual report to the solicitor of the treasury, shows that during the fiscal year 444 arrests were made by the operatives of the service, assisted by local officers, a large majority of which was for passing, dealing in or manufacturing counterfeit money. The amount of the counterfeit money captured during the year was $305,948, mainly in flash notes. The chief of the division expresses the opinion that there are now in the hands of counterfeiters about $100,000 in bogus money.

Sen. Van Wyck, of Nebraska, says he will introduce his bill to raise the pensions of soldiers and widows to $12 per month. They are now receiving $8. He will also push his bill to pension all honorably discharged Union soldiers who are dependent upon daily wages, and who are not now on the pension rolls. He will also push his bill to compel all land grant railroads to pay taxes on their lands immediately upon confirmation of their grants. At present they only pay taxes upon lands as rapidly as it is patented to them.

The *National Republican* has the following: "The President, in conversation with a Republican senator on Tuesday, told the latter that he would esteem it a great favor if any senator knowing anything objectionable, or detrimental to public interests about any person or persons appointed by him would apprise him of the facts. The President expects that a fight will be made on some of his appointments, but believes that a majority of Republican senators will oppose any attempt to defeat confirmation, except in cases where unimpeachable facts are presented, and that if such cases exist the objection will be called to his attention before there is any organized opposition."

After a Baptist Preacher.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 23.—E. J. Hall, a rich farmer of Kendallville, Ind., has been here since yesterday searching in vain for his daughter, Emma, who absconded with a strange young Baptist preacher last Friday. This young man, who gave the name of Oscar Osborne, arrived in Kendallville last October, and called at the Hall residence, claiming that he was a distant relative to the family, and took up his abode with them. The following day he called on the Baptist minister, and, producing his credentials as a minister, asked to be introduced to the congregation, which took place on the following Sunday. Osborne preached on the next Sunday and won all hearts and immediately became the pet of the ladies. Osborne paid assiduous attention to Miss Emma Hall. On Friday evening last Osborne accompanied Miss Emma to a party. At its conclusion they started to go home, but made their way to the railroad station and boarded the train for Fort Wayne. They then took the train for Cincinnati and reached here Sunday morning. They were missed that night and the following morning the father started on the track of the pair and traced them to this city. Here the trail was lost.

The Story of a Colored Boy—Stolen from Africa.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Nov. 23.—A colored lad named Joshph Moore was before the Recorder this morning on a charge of having stolen goods in his possession, but was dismissed. He claimed that his home was in the Caffra Desert, in Africa, and that he was taken from his native land a captive by a trading ship and brought to this country twelve years ago, and afterwards sold to a menagerie. He says that those who sold him received for him and an Albino girl, who has since died, a large package of greenbacks. Moore says he was put in an iron cage and exhibited throughout the country as a curiosity in connection with some African animals. He broke away from his prison home on two or three occasions, but was recaptured once in the state of Virginia. Last spring he again got away from the show in Philadelphia and crossed into Orange county, where he has since obtained a living by giving exhibitions as a contortionist.

The Danger of Tariff Revision.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24.—The American Iron and Steel association has written a letter to Hon. Daniel Manning, secretary of the treasury, in reply to his circular of last July, calling for information regarding customs duties on foreign products. The letter says; "Our present tariff is a new tariff, less than three years old, and we know of no good reason why it should be revised, as is proposed. That some of its provisions are injurious to our own people, and should be corrected, we have pointed out, but so great is the danger to be apprehended from a general revision that we nevertheless strongly object to this revision being undertaken at this time. We do not lack faith in the intelligence or patriotism of Congress, but know from sore experience how impossible it is for Congress, with many important questions pressing for its consideration, to give to the details of a tariff bill the time and attention that are absolutely necessary, if great interests are not to be overlooked and great errors committed."

Barbed Wire in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Nov. 24.—Judge Brewer, of the United States Circuit court, has rendered an important decision in the case of Washburn and Moen vs. the Grennell Barbed Wire company. A decision was made last spring sustaining the validity of the Glidden patent, and the right of plaintiffs to control it. It was decided, at that time, that the master in chancery should determine the amount of damages to be paid. He fixed the sum at $41,850. The defendants excepted, and argued the case at the last term of the Federal court in this city. Judge Brewer in his decision now, reduces the amount from $41,850 to about $24,000, stating in his opinion that, while that estimate for damages was probably too low, he would fix the royalty which the company should pay hereafter at a figure which should be large enough to compensate.

Yellow Fever in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—A message was sent from Chambers street hospital to sanitary headquarters to-day, announcing that a man had died at the hospital of what was supposed to be yellow fever. A physician was sent to the hospital to assist at the autopsy, and reported the diagnosis of the hospital physicians correct. The case was one of genuine yellow fever to all appearances. The patient, Christian Pulbi, was employed as fireman on the steamer Alba, which came in three days ago from the West Indies, with all well on board. Pulbi was sent to the hospital last night, in a comatose condition. He died within a few hours after his reception. Steps were taken to have the steamer fumigated and the man buried in the potter's field. As frost destroys yellow fever germs, no bad results are expected from this case.

The Nailers' Strike—Funds Furnished by Manufacturers.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 24.—It is asserted in a morning paper here that the Eastern nail manufacturers are furnishing striking nailers of the West with funds to carry on the strike, which has been in progress since last June, and that they have agreed to continue the contributions till the strike ends one way or the other. This action, it is said, accounts for the promptness with which the manufacturers of nails in the East granted the advance asked by their nailers. The Eastern nailers, too, are making weekly payments, and all the striking nailers in the Western districts feel very much encouraged by the outlook.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Undervaluations of hardware imported at New York and Philadelphia have been reported to the Treasury department.

Sterling R. Nott, who broke open a ballot-box with a hatchet at the recent recount for mayor at Indianapolis, has been arrested, and released on bail.

Director Gen. John W. Glenn, of the North, Central and South American exposition, has resigned, and ex-Director Gen. Samuel M. Burk has been appointed to the position.

Elizur Wright, the well known abolitionist of years ago, died at Medford, Mass., Sunday, aged 81. He had been connected with many newspapers, and was a distinguished author.

Mrs. Maria L. Storey, the first wife of the late Wilbur F. Storey, of Chicago, who was divorced from him about 20 years ago, was allowed by Judge Tuley to plead as one of the defendants in the chancery suit of Mrs. Eureka C. Storey, widow of the deceased, against Anson C. Storey and other heirs for the enforcement of the last will.

The engine and tender attached to an east-bound train on the Nawasota branch of the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe railroad were thrown from the track Saturday night. The fireman, G. W. Danner, was crushed to death, and the engineer, C. C. Gordon, was badly scalded and bruised. It is supposed the accident was caused by the spreading of the rails.

The influence of Gen. Grant's burial place on real estate in its vicinity was illustrated in the sale of the Post estate. The estate comprises 99 lots, ten just below 123d street, and the rest between 122d and 127th streets and Riverside avenue and the boulevard. The buyers were mainly real estate agents. The bidding, though brisk, was not as high as had been expected. The lots were of uniform size, and ranged in price from $2,500 to $15,000.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Balkan War.

SHARP FIGHTING.

BELGRADE, Nov. 18.—An official dispatch relative to the engagements near Slyniza says that after heavy fighting, Prince Alexander was forced to retire to Slivnitza. Both sides lost heavily. Sharp fighting has occurred on the left of the Servian advance line, where both forces hold their positions.

WHY THE SERVIANS WERE DEFEATED.

BELGRADE, Nov. 19.—An account from Tzaribrod, the Servian headquarters, of the battle yesterday before Slivnitza, states that the Servians were unable to bring their full strength into action, and were thus defeated and compelled to withdraw to Dragoman Pass. The junction of the Danube, Drina and Thumalia divisions with the second-class reserves will be completed today. This will bring 48 more battalions of infantry into action together.

THE BULGARIAN VICTORY.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The *Daily News* has a dispatch from Sofia confirming the report of a Bulgarian victory. The Servians lost ten guns and 356 horses, and it is estimated that 1,000 Servians were killed and wounded. Bulgarians on Tuesday captured 200 Servian cavalry. The Bulgarians have again repulsed attacks on Dragoman.

The *Daily Telegraph* says: "It is almost certain that Greece will go to war. A captain of the Greek navy has started for London to purchase men-of-war."

A dispatch from Sofia says: Troops are arriving here from Roumelia. Twenty-five thousand Servians were engaged yesterday near Slivnitza, while there were only 19,000 Bulgarians in the engagement. The battle was desperate fighting at Slivnitza to-day. The Bulgarians forced the Servian right wing back at the point of the bayonet for several kilometers with great losses.

It is reported that the Servians fired upon the Red Cross embulances.

A militia force from Widdin has made a successful inroad into Servia, capturing 150 prisoners.

The Servians have suffered a bloody defeat at Slivnitza, south of the Dragoman pass. Prince Alexander commanded the Bulgarians in person. The Servians were routed with heavy loss. The action was fought between the Bulgarians who had fallen back on Slivnitza. After their defeat by the Servians they were heavily reinforced by fresh troops from Sofia, led by the Prince himself, and the victorious Servians were strengthened by detachments from the Dwina, Shumadija and Moronava divisions. The Bulgaria is occupied lines of entrenchments and works, and the Servians had entrenched themselves awaiting further reinforcements before delivering their assault.

The superiority of the Bulgarians in numbers on the arrival of Prince Alexander's reinforcements enabled the Prince to make a dash in overwhelming force on the enemy's position. The Servians fought stubbornly, but eventually broke and fled, leaving several hundred dead, wounded and prisoners on the ground. The Servians were not pursued and have rallied. Gens. Beneckin and Mitchgovitch have effected a junction and, supported by the advancing Moroan division from Iru, will again march on Slivnitza. The reports of the fighting are exclusively from Bulgarian sources. The Servian dispatches have not yet been received.

SERVIA AND BULGARIA.

VIENNA, Nov. 19.—The official Servian report received here this afternoon, says: "Accounts telegraphed yesterday that the Servian troops menacing Slivinitza were repulsed by the Bulgarians under the immediate command of Prince Alexander are false. The Bulgarians succeeded in approaching the Servian positions under the cover of a heavy fog, but after sharp fighting were repulsed. The Servians drove the Bulgarians back to the Slavinyi entrenchments, and in the whole engagement had 500 men killed and wounded. A reconnoitering force sent in the direction of Slavinyi skirmimished for two hours with the Bulgarians and then retired within the Servian lines."

SERVIANS DISCOURAGED.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—Dispatches received here state that the Servians have become dispirited over their recent reverses. The Bulgarians, on the other hand, have been aroused to the highest pitch of enthusiasm by the capture of Prince Alexander and the victories gained under his leadership. They have gradually driven back the Servian advance line until the Bulgarian's forward line of entrenchments is within a mile of Dragoman village. In the fighting yesterday the Servians' loss was 800 men killed and wounded. One of Prince Alexander's aides was killed during the brunt of yesterday's engagement.

A GENERAL DISMISSED.

TZARIBRAD, Nov. 20.—Gen. Jovanovitch has been tried by a court martial and dismissed from his command for failure to execute the order given him prior to the repulse before Slivnitza. A council of war is now discussing the situation of affairs on the front.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—Dispatches from Slivnitza state that only a few shots were exchanged between the Servians and Bulgarians at the front yesterday. Prince Alexander intends to attack the Servian forces at Dragoman to-day, the weather permitting. Both sides are constantly hurrying reinforcements to the front.

The battlefield is still strewn with unattended dying and dead soldiers. The medical and ambulance corps of both armies are wholly inadequate to meet their present wants and many of the wounded, who are unable to assist themselves, and are left to perish where they fell.

RUSSIA, TURKEY, BULGARIA AND SERVIA.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—Prince Alexander confirms the statement cabled on Tuesday last that Russian troops are massing on the Southern Russian frontier. If the reports that a Russian occupation is threatened, and commands the intervention of the suzerain's power to prevent the entry of Russian's troops into Bulgaria. The war council at Constantinople has been in session several hours discussing the situation. The concentration of Turkish troops continues.

A Sophia dispatch to-day says that the report of the fall of Widdin is unfounded, and that city, at last advices, was in the hands of the Bulgarians. Servian attacks on the outposts had been repulsed. The proclamation of Prince Alexander calling on volunteers from Eastern Roumelia is, according to Bulgarian report, being responded to enthusiastically by the Roumeists, who are flocking in large numbers to the prince's standard.

The secret convention with England relieves Bulgaria of anxiety respecting the defense of Eastern Roumelia. If Turkish troops will enter Roumelia it will be for the defense of Turkish territory.

Official admissions from Belgrade show that a panic exists there. The siege of Widdin has been raised and Gen. Letschjamin, who, with his division has been carrying on the siege, is now marching to the aid of King Milan.

The *Times* has advices stating that King Milan's advisers counsel him to propose immediate peace, whether Sofia be captured or not, and that a treaty of peace will probably be arranged next week.

A DECISIVE ATTACK

BELGRADE, Nov. 23.—An official report says that King Milan has brought his main force into operation with the Drina and Morane divisions, and that a decisive attack on Slivinitza is imminent. It also states that if King Milan is victorious he will agree to an armistice, so as to allow the conference of the powers to settle the terms of peace.

WAR NOTES.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 22.—The Balkan conference has drafted a final protest which embodies the decisions declaring that the restoration of the status quo ante is equally binding upon Servia and Bulgaria. It is reported that if King Milan refuses immediate peace under the terms of the conference he will be declared an enemy to the peace of Europe, and two of the signatory powers will enforce his deposition.

SOFIA, Nov. 22.—After a stiff battle this afternoon the Servians were driven out of Dragoman pass by the Bulgarians, who then occupied the pass.

The Servans have besieged Widdin. A battle was fought to-day, which was without decisive result.

BELGRADE, Nov. 22.—A dispatch from Tzaribrod says than the Bulgarians have massacred the Servian lieutanent, Kokotich, who was found on the field of battle wounded and the Servian lieutenants, Schivitka and Rockovitch, who were prisoners of war.

Gen. Letschjamin telegraphs that the Bulgarian troops which had been fighting in the field near Widdin have been ensconced in the fortress of that town, and that the entire district has been cleared of Bulgarians.

The diversion by a force of 5,000 Servians in the direction of Sofia aided Col. Topalovitch to win a victory yesterday. Thirty carriages containing about 1,200 wounded soldiers arrived here to-day.

BURLGARIA AND SERVIA.

BELGRADE, Nov. 23.—Only trifling skirmishes took place to-day between the Servians and Bulgarians, as both sides are awaiting reinforcements. The Servians are preparing for a powerful bombardment of Slivnitza, prior to an attack by infantry on that town. Meanwhile the popular hatred of the Bulgarians has dwindled, owing to Prince Alexander's submission to the porte. Hopes of a final victory are fading, and there is much depression. Foreign intervention is eagerly hoped for. The Russian government has requested the Servian minister at St. Petersburg to notify his government of Russia's formal disavowal of the conduct of the Servians.

THE SITUATION.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—As far as can be judged from the conflicting telegrams, the situation at the seat of war is as follows: Prince Alexander has held at bay the Morava and Shumadia divisions, which were advancing via Radomix, and prevented them from joining the Drina and Danube divisions. He has driven the latter back from Dragoman. The Morava and Shumadia divisions still hold their positions, and are probably commanded by King Milan. The people of Belgrade are anxious a to how the Servians will escape defeat. The Servian reverses are attributed to blunders made by favorites of King Milan, who are in command.

WILD NEWS FROM THE FRONT.

SOFIA, Nov. 24.—The city is wild with excitement over the news from the front, stating that Prince Alexander, at the head of the Bulgarian troops, has followed up his victories and is driving the Servians slowly but surely from Bulgarian territory.

The latest dispatch says that Prince Alexander stormed the heights of Tzaribrod and occupied the city last evening. The prince made a triumphal entry into the city, and was received with enthusiasm by the populace.

SUICIDE OF A GENERAL.

BELGRADE, Nov. 24.—Gen. Jovanovitch, late commander of the Danube division, who was dismissed from his command for disobeying orders, has committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver. The recent disaster to the Servian army from the defeat before Slivnitza due to the reoccupation of the Aribrad by the Bulgarians are attributed to his failure to carry out the orders given him.

Turkey.

TURKISH TROOPS.

SALONICA, Nov. 20.—Turkish troops and batteries of artillery are continually arriving here, and the authorities are maintaining the greatest secrecy in regard to the numerical strength of the forces, the number of guns and the eventual movements of the large army being massed in this vicinity.

The Burmese War.

EASY VICTORY FOR THE BRITISH.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The British forces in Burmah have carried the forts in the vicinity of Minbla, and captured the city, after three hours' firing from the floating batteries, the armed launches and the heavy guns on board the steamers. The British lost four men killed and 27 wounded. Minbla was the most strongly fortified position on the river, and by its capture the way is cleared for the British advance to Mandalay, as the forts at Ava, twelve miles from the Burmese capital, are only slight structures in comparison with those at Minbla.

MARCHING ON MANDALAY.

RANGOON, Nov. 19.—Gen. Prendergast, commanding the British expeditionary force, has strongly garrisoned the town of Minbla, which he captured from the Burmese. He expects to reach Mandalay on Tuesday next.

THE BRITISH IN BURMAH.

RANGOON, Nov. 21.—The British expeditionary force has captured Magwa, a town of Burmah, on the Irrawaddy river, 35 miles above Prome. Among the prisoners taken were three Italian officers serving in the Burmese army. Gen. Prendergast is now as Membo. He states that fighting is expected at Sagaing.

RANGOON, Nov. 23.—The British expeditionary force has reached Mingpore, without opposition. King Thebaw has issued another proclamation ordering 25,000 troops to be held in readiness for action.

RANGOON, Nov. 24.—The British expedition to Burmah is in excellent health. The wounded are doing well. The captured forts are strongly garrisoned. The wounded Burmese who have been captured are being cared for in the English hospitals. The villagers are returning to their homes. It is denied that press telegrams have been stopped. Dispatches have been delayed, it is explained, because of the defective condition of the telegraph wires.

ANNEXATION.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—Four deputy commissioners and four assistants have been appointed for Burmah. This is tantamount to annexation.

India.

RELIGIOUS RIOT.

BOMBAY, Nov. 23.—A serious religious riot took place yesterday at Broach. One English official was killed and three others were wounded. Five of the rioters were shot by the police.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Calcutta says that 5,000 people have been drowned and 150 villages submerged in Orissa, by a cyclone, and that 1,241 square miles in the Morshedabad and Huddea districts have been devastated.

China.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Pekin says that all difficulty between France and China has been removed, and that negotiations between the two nations have been resumed.

France.

DE LESSEPS.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—M. De Lesseps celebrated his 80th birthday to-day.

Spain.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—Severe shocks of earthquake were felt in Spain at Velez, Malaga, and especially at Alahama. There were rlso seismic movements on the African coast, and numerous landslips, and it is reported that the bed of the Mediterranean sea has risen perceptibly.

Great Britain.

PARNELL'S MANIFELTO.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—Mr. Parnell has issued a manifesto to the electors of Great Britain and Irland, signed by Messrs. T. P. O'Conner, Justin McCarthy, and Secton, Healey, Redmond, O'Kelley and Bigger, members of parliament, saying: "The Liberals are appealing to the electors for support under false pretenses. The Liberals have flagrantly violated solemn pledges made to Ireland, which should be denounced. The coercion practices resorted to under their regime were the most brutal of coercion measures. Juries were packed in an unprecedented number of cases with shameless, and innocent men were hung or sent to a living death of penal servitude. Twelve hundred persons were imprisoned without a trial, and ladies were convicted under an obsolete act, which was directed against the degraded sex. The press and public meetings were suppressed, as if Ireland were Poland and the administration in England were the Russian autocracy."

The manifesto says the representatives of Liberalism in Ireland have been men like Mr. Forster and Earl Spencer, who have left more hateful memories in Ireland than any other statesmen during the past century. If the long delayed triumph had not expelled the Liberals Earl Spencer would still be at Dublin castle, and coercion would be triumphant in Ireland. Landlords, instead of making reasonable abatements in rents which the depression in agriculture demanded, and which every landlord in England and Scotland conceded, would be evicting their tenants, by wholesale, with Earl Spencer encouraging them, and the police and soldiers, and the coercion magistracy would have filled the jails in assisting them. Under the name of free schools, the Liberals are making an insidious attempt to crush religious education and establish a state of tyranny and intolerance to fetter the conscience. The reform of the code of proceedure of the House of Commons, as set forth by the Liberals, is a new gag for application to all opponents of radicalism in the Commons, and of despotic methods of mean machinery. The Birmingham caucus made a specious demand for a majority against the Irish party. This would mean the power to crush the anti-radicals in parliament. First, they would propose for Ireland some scheme which would be doomed to failure, because it would not be suitable to the wants of the people, and finally they would force down a halting measure of self-government by the same methods of wholesale imprisonment by which durability was bought for the impracticable land act of 1881. Therefore, we feel bound to advise that no confidence be placed in the Liberal or Radical party, and, as far as possible, to prevent the government of the Empire from falling into the hands of a party so perfidious, treacherous and incompetent. The Irish Nationalists should not vote for a Liberal or a Radical, except in some few cases in which courageous fealty to the Irish cause in the last Parliament has given guarantee that the candidate did not belong to the servile, cowardly and unprincipled herd who would break every pledge and violate every principle in obedience to the call of the whip, or a mandate of a caucus. We will communicate to the branches of the Nationalist's society their names.

MISS TAYLOR'S PROTEST.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—The nomination of Miss Helen Taylor, who is the candidate of the Parliamentary division for North Camberwell, has been refused by the returning officer, Miss Taylor has protested against the alleged arbitrary action of the officer. Miss Taylor has received letters from a number of eminent persons in parts of Europe and the United States, including one from Mr. Henry George, encouraging her to attempt to put to the test the feeling of the country as regards female representation. It is stated that the authorities admit that there is no positive enactment against the return of a woman to Parliament.

INDECENT PUBLICATIONS.

The government intends prosecuting *Town Talk* for alleged indecent publications.

Germany.

THE IMPERIAL SPEECH.

BERLIN, Nov. 19.—The reichstag was opened to day with the usual formalities. The Imperial speech, in substance was as follows: The Pope's mediation is expected to settle the Carolines question in a manner corresponding to the friendly relations existing between Spain and Germany. The relations of Germany are peaceful and friendly with all nations. The Emperor confidently hopes that the Balkan conflict will not disturb the peace of Europe, and trusts that the signers of the Berlin treaty will succeed in securing respect for the treaties by the people rendered independent by them. The Emperor said that he was animated by confidence that God's blessing in the future, as in the past, will be granted to Germany's efforts to maintain peace.

EXPELLED FROM PRUSSIA.

FLEUSBURG, Nov. 20.—A German-American named Thielman, a locksmith, has been expelled from this place by the authorities.

Canada.

MUST HAVE A LICENSE.

OTTAWA, Nov. 18.—The Dominion government has determined to prosecute all companies doing business for this date violating the law by transacting a general insurance business without having procured the necessary licenses.

RIEL'S WILL.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 18.—The will of Louis David Riel, made in Regina jail November 6, has been given out. It is a long, rambling document, and consists mainly of expressions of faith in the Catholic church and supplications for the forgiveness of all whom he has wronged or offended. He "pardons" all who have "persecuted" him, not omitting those who sentenced him to death. No mention is made of any property. He closes with an admonition to his wife to bring their children up in a Christian manner, and says "he leaves them neither gold or silver," but trusts that God inspires the truly paternal blessing which he gives them.

RIEL BURIED.

REGINA, Nov. 19.—The body of Louis Riel was buried to-day, by Father Andre, in the vault underneath the church of the Immaculate Conception, and a guard placed over the remains. The ceremony was simple but impressive.

TORONTO, Ont., Nov. 20.—Nicholas Flood-Davin, a justice of the peace of Regina, and Pere Andre telegraph jointly to the *Globe* as follows:

"We have visited the body of Louis David Riel, and certify that there is not a word of truth in the statement that the body was disfigured, and that not a hair was improperly removed. In the presence of Sheriff Chapteau, attending officially, and a number of Riel's friends, we saw the corpse, and repeat that there is not a word of truth in, nor a tittle of foundation for the statement that it was in the least ill-treated."

THE FUSS OVER RIEL.

MONTREAL, Nov. 20.—At a Riel meeting at the Champ de Mars, the chairman, M. O. David, after condemning the government, asked the audience to swear over the body of Riel to never forgive those who were responsible for Riel's death, and also to adopt his children as those of the nation. Hon. Mr. Mercier protested solemnly against the fate of Riel, and called on the people to turn out to subject cowards in the cabinet. Mr. George Duhamel, Conservative, said that Riel was a sublime fool, and would soon have been forgotten if incarcerated in a penitentiary or lunatic asylum; instead of that he had descended to the grave, or rather, had mounted the pedestal of immortality.

SHERBROOK, Quebec, Nov. 20.—Upholders of the government gathered en groups last night for the purpose of preventing any attempts that might be made to burn effigies. Both parties were out in strong force. Speeches were made on both sides, and the action of the government criticised and applauded by turns. Amid much excitement two anti-government men were seriously injured, the head of one being split open.

RECIPROCITY.

OTTAWA, Nov 21.—Sir John McDonald left last evening for London. His mission is to confer with the imperial authorities respecting a commission to arrange with the United States concerning the fisheries of Canada, and the terms upon which these fisheries may be enjoyed by United States fishermen. It is understood that the larger question of reciprocity is included in the subjects which the premier will discuss. He will also confer with the authorities in respect to the transit of British mails to Eastern Asia and other points via the Canadian Pacific railway. Several other questions of importance are to be included in his mission.

INDIAN OUTBREAK THREATENED.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 20.—Dispatches from Battleford say that the Southern and the Northern tribes of Indians are on the point of forming an alliance to sweep the whole country from the northern to the boundary line, massacreing the inhabitants and destroying their homes. From information obtained from runners who have been among the various tribes, it is predicted that the trouble may come at any moment. The government was warned very much in the same manner of the Saskatchewan troubles, but neglected to take precautionary measures until too late.

TOOK THE PLEDGE.

MONTREAL, Nov. 22.—The entire adult population of Ste. Marthe village voluntarily assembled in church and pledged themselves to abstain from alcoholic beverages for the space of one year. The village has a population of 2,000.

SMALLPOX.

MONTREAL, Nov. 24.—There were six deaths from smallpox in the city Saturday, and six in the suburbs. On Sunday there were nine in the city and ten in the suburbs.

HALIFAX, Nov. 24.—There have been four deaths and fifteen new cases of smallpox in Charlottstown since Saturday evening. The provincial government has made arrangements for free vaccination.

THE FIRST SHIPMENT.

MONTREAL, Nov. 19.—The first special freight shipment of Manitoba wheat and flour, direct from Winnepeg, over the Canadian Pacific railway, has arrived here, having made the journey in a little over five days.

Peru.

IN FULL PURSUIT.

LIMA, Nov. 18.—News from the interior is to the effect that the government expeditionary force is continuing the forward movement in full pursuit of Gen. Caceres.

A "Knowing" Partridge.

BURLINGTON, IA., Nov. 23.—George Monck, a farmer living here, was considerably exercised last week by the strange actions of a partridge which alighted on his head for three successive days while he was at work in the fields. Being of a superstitious nature, he was filled with forebodings, which were strengthened by the comments of his neighbors, who predicted that he was sure to meet with misfortune. Yesterday he received word from New York that an uncle had died and left him a large estate. He started immediately for New York City.

High Tides.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—Exceedingly high tides are reported all along the Atlantic coast. Considerable damage is being done at Coney island, Rockaway and Cape May. Dancing platforms, bathing houses and walks are being carried away. At Hunter's Point the streets are flooded, and outhouses, wagons, etc., being carried to sea.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This pow der never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical, than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powder. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

A RINK ARTIST

He Has a Wife in Pennsylvania, but Has Made a "Mash" in the West.

LAWRENCE, Kan., Nov. 23.—A few weeks since a handsome and prepossessing young woman arrived in this city, claiming to come from Denver, Col. She stopped at the Place House, where she registered as Miss Cora Connor, and stated that she came here to attend the state university and complete her education. She represented that her mother lived in Denver, but that her home was not pleasant on account of an ill-tempered stepfather. A few days subsequently, Prof. B. Frank Kern, formerly manager of the principal skating rink in this city, but who has had charge of a rink in Denver, arrived, and by a strange coincidence also stopped at the Place House. It was soon evident that the pair were not strangers. Time passed rapidly and life seemed to have a roseate hue. Miss Connor seemed to be in no hurry to commence her work at the university. A few days since they made a trip to Kansas City, but found on their return that a third party had appeared on the scene in the person of a discarded lover, who claimed to have been sent here by the young woman's mother to induce her to return. He also stopped at the Place House, and registered as Harry C. Brown of Denver. It is learned, however, that his real name is Christy, and that his father is a prominent citizen of Des Moines, Ia. The young woman, although treating him kindly, refused to go back to Denver with him, seeming to be fascinated with the Adonis of the rink, notwithstanding the fact that he has a wife in Pennsylvania and has eloped in several domestic scandals. The Denver papers, in speaking of his departure from that city, say that he borrowed all the loose cash in the money drawer while manager of the rink and has forgotten to return it. His manner is very smooth, while his skill on rollers is so marked that he is envied by all would-be professionals and is very popular with susceptible young women who desire to become proficient as skaters. The facts concerning his relations with Miss Connor first became generally known to-day, and caused quite a flurry in skating circles. It is not known what the outcome will be.

A Suit Under the Civil Rights Law.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 24.—Rev. Harvey Johnston, of the Colored Union Baptist church